Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 29, 1874. NUMBER 19.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, *Al. Vend.* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, the 1st day of June** next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Joseph Smay, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Catharine Crum, Jas. McGough, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 75 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-and-one-half story frame house, a frame bank barn and other outbuildings, now in the occupancy of Wm. Smay. *Also*, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Smay, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Martin & Co., Thomas M'Connell, and others, containing 18 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Z. Endress.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John [illegible], of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of David Hubert, Jacob Mouse, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, about [illegible] of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and a plank barn, now in the occupancy of John V. Crook.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible] Bradley.

Also, all the right, title and interest of William [illegible], of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Manion, Thos. J. Byrne, and others, containing 40 acres, more or less, about [illegible] of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Wm. Miller. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnston Moore.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Thomas [illegible] Williams, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of William Selders, John Lloyd, [illegible] Lloyd, and others, containing 350 acres, more or less, about 40 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Thos. T.J.Williams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John T. [illegible].

Also, all the right, title and interest of F. Fulton, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the [illegible] side of the Huntingdon, Cambria and Indiana Turnpike Road; thence by a ten foot alley [illegible] to an alley; thence by said alley 50 feet to [illegible]; thence 165 feet to the Turnpike Road; thence along north-west side of said road 55 feet to place of beginning;—known on Myers' extension as Lot No. 2, having thereon erected a two story frame house and board stable, now in the occupancy of Thomas James. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Thomas Donahoe, for use of F. Shoemaker.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Anthony [illegible], of, in and to a certain messuage, tenement or tract of land, situate in White township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Miller, [illegible] Spale, —— Figart, and others, containing [illegible] acres, more or less, 30 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story frame house, [illegible] barn, and saw mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Cresswell, Trustee of [illegible] Vowinkel.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Adam [illegible], of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Washington Lloyd, Peter [illegible], and others, containing 5 acres, more or less, [illegible] cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of [illegible] Bowers, and a one-and-a-half story plank [illegible] and shoemaker shop, now in the occupancy of [illegible] Bowers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Abraham Bartlebaugh.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Michael [illegible], of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of St. Augustine, Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lots of Joseph My[illegible], James McKenzie, and others, having thereon erected a two story house, known as the "Washington Hotel," now in the occupancy of Harry Mar[illegible]. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible] & Bro.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 15, 1874.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Fieri Facias* and *Alias Fieri Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Saturday, the 30th day of May** next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Henry Martz, of, in and to a piece or lot of ground situate in [illegible] township, Cambria county, fronting on [illegible] R. R. and adjoining lands of John Hamilton, Christopher Leip and others, having thereon erected a two-story frame house, now in the occupancy of John Barns. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of L. Strauss.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Edward [illegible], of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Peter McGough, John Nagle, [illegible] Cooper, and others, containing 15 acres, more or less, about 5 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house and [illegible] stable, now in the occupancy of John [illegible]. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lloyd & Co., endorsees of James [illegible].

Also, all the right, title and interest of Joseph [illegible], of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in [illegible] township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Martin Custer, David Kring, Samuel Fulton, and others, containing 23 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one story plank house and [illegible] barn, now in the occupancy of Joseph [illegible]. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of [illegible] Boyer.

HERMAN BAUMER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 11, 1874.

TRIAL LIST.—Causes set down for trial at June Term, A. D. 1874:

FIRST WEEK.

[illegible] vs. Foster, Paddock & Adams.
[illegible] vs. Harter.
[illegible] vs. Harter.
[illegible] vs. Hips & Lloyd.
[illegible] vs. Conrad.
[illegible] vs. Campbell.
[illegible] vs. John P. and Catharine Parrish.

SECOND WEEK.

[illegible] Iron Company vs. Christy.
[illegible] vs. The Cambria Mining and Manufact'ng Co.
[illegible] vs. Westbrook.
[illegible] vs. McLaughlin et. al.
[illegible] vs. Gill.
[illegible] vs. Tiley.
[illegible] vs. Langbein.
[illegible] vs. Marlett.
[illegible] vs. Humphreys.
[illegible] vs. Schwaderer.
[illegible] vs. Makin.
[illegible] vs. Apple.
[illegible] vs. Apple.
[illegible] vs. Lloyd.
[illegible] vs. Davis.
[illegible] vs. Styner's Executors.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1874.-3t.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following appraisements of real estate and personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of the 14th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office, at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court for approval and allowance on WEDNESDAY, the 3RD DAY OF JUNE next:

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Florinda [illegible], widow of George Hess, late of Summerhill [illegible], deceased—$319.22.

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Magdalen [illegible], widow of Andrew Calahan, late of Chest [illegible] borough, deceased—$280.20.

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth [illegible], widow of John J. Trefts, late of Johnstown, deceased—$[illegible].

Inventory and appraisement of certain real and personal property appraised and set apart for Sarah McAtamany, widow of Francis McAtamany, late of Washington township, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1874.

H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

NOTICE.—Persons indebted to the late firm of DAVIS & GRIFFITH are requested to call and settle without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

J. A. SHOEMAKER, Trustee.

The Ride of Collins Graves.

An Incident of the Flood in Massachusetts, on May 16th, 1874.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

No song of a soldier riding down
To the raging fight at Winchester town;
No song of a time that shook the earth
With the nation's throe at a nation's birth;
But the song of a brave man, free from fear
As Sheridan's self or Paul Revere;
Who risked what they risked, free from strife
And its promise of glorious pay—his life.

The peaceful valley has waked and stirred,
And the answering echoes of life are heard;
The dew still clings to the trees and grass,
And the early toilers smiling pass,
As they glance aside at the white-walled homes,
Or up the valley, where merrily comes
The brook that sparkles in diamond rills
As the sun comes over the Hampshire hills.

What was it, that passed like an ominous breath?
Like a shiver of fear or a touch of death?
What was it? The valley is peaceful still,
And the leaves are afire on top of the hill;
It was not a sound, nor a thing of sense—
But a pain, like the pang of the short suspense
That wraps the being of those who see
At their feet the gulf of Eternity!

The air of the valley has felt the chill;
The workers pause at the door of the mill;
The housewife, keen to the shivering air,
Arrests her foot on the cottage stair,
Instinctive taught by the mother-love,
And thinks of the sleeping ones above!

Why start the listeners? Why does the course
Of the mill-stream widen? Is it a horse?
Hark to the sound of his hoofs, they say,
That gallops so wildly Williamsburg way?

God! what was that like a human shriek
From the winding valley? Will nobody speak?
Will nobody answer those women who cry
As the awful warnings thunder by?

Whence come they? Listen! And now they hear
The sound of the galloping horse-hoofs near;
They watch the trend of the vale, and see
The rider, who thunders so menacingly,
With waving arms and warning scream,
To the home filled banks of the valley stream.
He draws no rein, but he shakes the street
With a shout and the ring of the galloping feet,
And this the cry that he flings to the wind:
"*To the hills for your lives! The flood is behind.*"

He cries and is gone; but they know the worst—
The treacherous Williamsburg dam has burst!
The basin that nourished their happy homes
Is changed to a demon—It comes! it comes!

A monster in aspect, with shaggy front
Of shattered dwellings, to take the brunt
Of the dwellings they shatter—white-maned and hoarse,
The merciless terror fills the course
Of the narrow valley, and rushing waves,
Till cottage and street and crowded mill
Are crumbled and crushed.

But onward still,
In front of the roaring flood is heard
The galloping horse and the warning word.
Thank God, that the brave man's life is spared!
From Williamsburg so noble dared
To race with the flood and to take the road
In front of the terrible swath it moved.
For miles it thundered and crashed behind,
But he looked ahead with a steadfast mind;
"*They must be warned!*" was all he said,
As away on his terrible ride he sped.

When heroes are called for, bring the crown
To this Yankee rider; send him down
On the stream of time with the Curtius old;
His deed as the Roman's was brave and bold,
And the tale can as noble a thrill awake,
For he offered his life for the people's sake.

—*Boston Pilot.*

TWO GREENBACKS.

One led a useless life and was guilty of enormous sins in the way of omission. The other passed through an honorable career of real service and well doing. To be sure, greenbacks are not endowed wi h life and free will; yet how people bow to them, and strive to get them and submit to their power.

The two particular greenbacks, the adventures of which it is the purpose of this story to relate, were each of the denomination of $10. One was a bright new one and was one of a pile that lay in the desk of a fat old fraud in the shape of a wea l thy citizen, whose small eyes sparkled complacently as he contemplated his hoard, and whose false tongue plead poverty in request for the payment of honest debts. That greenback's life was a monotonous one. If it had had a tongue to speak, it would have lifted up its voice in loud protest at being penned up in such a lonely place, and begged to be allowed to see something of the world instead of being doomed to the dreary, useless life it was leading.

Greenback No. 2 was a creature of more fortunate circumstances. It was not so crisp and clean as the one that was kept in confinement, but its scars were honorable ones, won in a life of activity and hard service. We first beheld it passing over the black walnut counter of a large manufacturing establishment, into the hands of an honest looking man, with soiled clothes and a dust begrimmed face. For convenience sake we will give the man a name—we will call him Luke Preston—though that is a matter of little consequence as regards the adventures of the greenback. The first thing he did was to call at Skettle's grocery on his way home, and pay his week's bill. This amounted to three dollars and forty cents, and handing over his ten dollar greenback he received six dollars and forty cents in change. Further along he stopped at the meat market and settled up, paying out two dollars and ten cents, having then remaining four dollars and fifty cents. With these two debts off his mind, he went home and sat down to a good supper which one of the best wives had prepared for him.

"Lucy, did old Garland saw that wood this afternoon?" he asked.

"Yes," was his wife's reply.

"Then I'll go around and pay him after supper."

"It is so cold and stormy to-night, I would not go out. He can probably just as well wait until some time when you happen to see him."

"No," was Luke's reply, "he has earned the money and may want it. It would be too bad to keep it from him. All he has comes from little jobs like this, you know."

And after the meal was finished Luke made his way through a driving snow storm to the home of old Garland.

"Good evening Mr. Garland. I thought I would step around and pay you for sawing that wood. It's a dollar, I believe."

"Thank ye, sir, thank ye," exclaimed old Garland, while his wife looked up over her spectacles from a pair of socks which she was darning. "Yes, sir, that's right; much obliged."

"Not at all, It belongs to you."

"Yes, yes. You are right. But it ain't all of them as looks at it in this way!"

"Is that so?"

"Yes; there's lots of little debts standin' out that I can't collect, and there's Squire Clinch, in particular, has had ten cords of wood in his yard, which I took the sawin' of. I jest finished the job yesterday and of course asked for my pay. But he allowed he had been doin' me a great favor in givin' me such a big job, and said I'd have to wait a week or two, as he was hard up."

"Squire Clinch too hard up to pay for his wood sawing? That sounds like a joke."

"'Taint much of a joke for me, for I need the money. I had to borrow three dollars of John Brady the other day to buy some coal with, and he ought to be paid. But I only had enough to get a little flour with to-night, and I was wonderin' how I'd put John off. Howsumever, I'll give him this dollar and perhaps he'll wait for the rest. I was going to get a pair of new boots, too. These old things let too much cold in when a man stands still all day sawin' wood. But I will have to wait until Squire Clinch isn't so hard up."

"Squire Clinch doesn't act on the right principle," said Luke, turning to go. "I know he will pay you before long. Good night."

"Good night, and many thanks to you."

On his way home Luke saw a light across the way in the village printing office. He crossed the way and entered.

"Good evening, Mr. Quill," he said, "my time for your paper is just out, I believe, and I wish to pay for another six months ahead."

"A thank you, Luke. I wish all my subscribers acted on your plan."

"Don't they?" asked Luke.

"No, indeed. You would be surprised if I should mention the names of some of the most wealthy men who owe from two to five years back."

"Well, I hope that will never be said of me. The rich ones, I suppose, think such sums make no difference."

"There's where they are mistaken," replied Mr. Quill. "The life of trade is in these small sums. And a poor man's dollar is worth more than a rich man's promise, any time, for material and labor cannot be obtained without money."

Before returning home Luke bought some delicacies for a Sunday dinner, a weekly literary paper and his wife's religious magazine. Besides he gave ten cents to a little beggar girl, who held out a hand, blue with cold, from under the shreds of a tattered shawl. When he finally reached home his pocket-book felt considerably lighter, but his conscience was clear. Of the trifle over two dollars which he had left, he laid aside two dollars to deposit in the savings bank, where there was already quite a respectable sum to his credit.

Meanwhile the various divisions of his ten dollar greenback, now scattered about in different hands, began to chuckle. They said with one voice: "That is what you like. I'll see something of the world and in all probability do some good."

Let us see how it was. The three dollars and forty cents which he had left at Skettle's grocery went to help to make up the quarterly rent which Skettle owed, and which was due that very night. He paid Mr. Balcom, the owner of the building, who, in turn, promptly handed it over to some workmen who had been making repairs. It so happened that a portion of it went to a carpenter who had a sick child, and who was thus enabled to purchase some needed delicacies, thereby, perhaps, saving the child's life. A dollar and a half of it went to a hod carrier, who immediately took it and bought of Skettle sundry small packages of sugar, coffee, flour, etc. Skettle took the same dollar and a half and gave it to his wife, who wished to pay a woman for doing some little job of cleaning and scrubbing. Now this woman was the hod carrier's wife; and so the dollar and a half of Luke's greenback went first to Skettle again, then to his wife, and then to the hod carrier's wife. It was not presumable that it lay long idle in her hands. Curious, wasn't it?

And the two dollars and ten cents that went to the butcher? Why this was paid to the boy who tended shop, who handed it to his mother, who in turn paid it to Carpenter Bailey for some repairs done on her little cottage. Bailey settled up his coal bill, the coal merchant paid one of his teamsters, the teamster walked straight to the butcher shop and paid for his week's meat and the butcher put the money with another pile and paid it to the farmer for a good fat cow. And what did the farmer do? Why he went and bought a wagon at the factory that had paid the ten dollar bill to Luke Preston over its black walnut desk.

And the dollar that went to old Garland? He did as he told Luke he should—paid it to John Brady as a part of the borrowed sum. John Brady said he had need of the whole amount, but would get along as best he could. Of this dollar, fifty cents went for provisions, and the other fifty to a poor old cobbler for mending Johnny's shoes. This had to be expended at the hardware store to replace a broken awl, and the hardware man paid it to a boy for shoveling snow off the sidewalk. The boy ran home in exultation to his rheumatic mother to inform her of his good luck.

And the dollar that went to Editor Quill he sent to his "devil," from whose hands it went to a poor woman who made him a coat, and who held body and soul together by the earnings of her needle. The beggar girl to whom Luke had given ten cen cents bought a loaf of bread, thus allaying the pangs of hunger that were torturing half a dozen brothers and sisters.

And the thirty odd cents expended at the newsroom went into a box of small change, which was subsequently counted over and pinned in neat packeges of one dollar each and sent to the News Company where the supplies of papers and magazines came from. These small sums, from five to forty cents, enabled the dealer to maintain his little stand, and greatly to the convenieece of those who depended on it for their periodical supplies of reading matter.

The two dollars remaining Luke deposited, as has been mentioned before, in the savings bank.

"Ah, ha!" exclaims some surly, short-sighted reader who begin to see the point of this sketch, "so Luke hoards up money too. Isn't it just as bad in proportion for him to consign his two dollars to idleness, as for the 'fat old fraud' to keep his money so close."

But pause and consider for a moment. The savings bank pays Luke five per cent. interest on his deposits, and how could it do that if the money lay idle in its vaults? No, such is not the case. The savings bank took Luke's money and put it with that of a few other depositors and lent it to a well-to-do farmer who wished to make some improvements in the way of building fences and barns, and purchasing choice breeds of stock. The farmer laid out the money to good advantage, and paid the bank seven per cent. interest, the extra two per cent. going to defray the running expenses of the institution, and affording its stockholders a small dividend.

Now, about the time the farmer was ready to begin his improvement, business was slack in the establishment where Luke worked, and there was a prospect of his being thrown out of employment for a month or more. But he chanced to learn that the farmer required some labor that was in his line, and straightway entered into an engagement with him. And so the money he had put into the savings bank was loaned to the farmer and by him paid into Luke's hands again and Luke receiving interest on it all the time.

And now we must leave Luke Preston's greenback to its fate. We have of course related only a tithe of its entire history, but we have seen it fairly launched on the tide of life, and the prospect is that its career will continue to be a busy one.

Now let us take a look at the idle greenback that lay in the desk of the "old fat fraud." This individual was no other than the same Squire Clinch that had refused to pay old Garland for sawing wood. If he had paid his debt promptly, Garland could have paid Brady in full and on time, and bought the boots he so much needed. As it was he had to go without the boots, and in consequence his feet were severely frost-bitten while on a bitter cold day he was engaged in sawing wood. This was a great misfortune, for he was disabled except to a limited extent, from following his usual occupation, and forced idleness brought with it a winter of hardship and dependence on charity.

But the ten dollar greenback, along with its fellows, lay in Squire Clinch's desk for some time. The Squire had in tow a grand stroke of business. He held a mortgage on a certain piece of valuable property, whose owner was embarrassed in his financial matters. The mortgage would soon become due, and then he meant to offer to buy the property at a price far below its real value, and in the event of his victim's refusing to come to his terms, to threaten instant foreclosure. With this transaction in view (and he always had some similar schemes ahead) he kept his cash in readiness in his own private desk, preferring not to deposit in a bank, as the times are rather "panicky," and the tighter and scarcer money was the more the Squire thrived. He was a cautious, safe man—this Squire Clinch—and a bold and successful one, too. His wealth increased year by year, for he was ever on the look-out to turn the misfortunes of others to his own gain. Still the money lay in his desk waiting for the accomplishment of its selfish purpose, while it ought to have been in circulation, and a portion of it at least paying honest debts.

But few there are without an hour of disaster at some time in their careers, and Squire Clinch was no exception to the general rule. There was a burglary one night. The Squire's house was entered noiselessly, and while all the inmates slept, his desk was silently and quickly opened. In the morning he found the lock lying on the floor, the lid tipped back and the greenbacks gone! A great alarm was raised and detectives set to work, but no clue to the money or robbers could be found. His money that had lain so secluded, and as he imagined sa safe, was gone beyond recovery. And with it went the ten dollar greenback which we have mentioned. Instead of accomplishing the good it might have done, it was now serving bad purposes in thieves' hands. What a fate!

Which greenback was more to be envied—that of Luke Preston's, whose career carried it over so many checkered scenes, and whose passage in its multiform hand to hand was in every case a message of gladness, a token of honesty, and a promoter of property, or that of Squire Clinch, whose only change from the dull monotony of its useless, selfish life, was such a disastrous one?

Let those in whose care the destiny of greenbacks may be placed, take warning perous, their neighbors glad, and themselves from these two cases, and so act on the lesson taught as to make the world prosricher in the return sure to follow.—*Rural New Yorker.*

ABOUT A POSTAL CARD.

A postal card may be the means of a prodigious amount of mischief. Mr. Johnson of St. Joseph sent one with the label of his firm pasted on it to a firm in Chicago, but before it was delivered to the Chicago firm the postmaster of that city demanded and received six cents extra postage. Mr. Johnson was notified of the fact and requested to make good the amount lost through his infraction of the postal laws. He took the matter to the St. Joseph postmaster and asked his advice. The St. Joseph postmaster declared the decision of the Chicago postmaster wrong, and told Mr. Johnson he might send as many postal cards, with labels pasted on them, through the mails as he pleased. Thereupon Mr. Johnson sent another postal card to the Chicago firm with the superscription: "Our postmaster says your postmaster is an ass." That was all. But the Chicago postmaster wouldn't stand it. He didn't care particularly about being written down an ass, but to be made the official medium of communicating the information to a third person was a little to trying. He sent the obnoxious card to the head-centre, Mr. Creswell, and Mr. Creswell, after a profound and exhaustive consideration of the matter, sent instructions to the St. Joseph postmaster to have Mr. Johnson arrested on a charge of "sending obscene and scurrilous language" through the mails.

The question presented is novel and complex. It involves the accuracy of Mr. Johnson's classification of the Chicago postmaster—and here the fact may be against Mr. Johnson. The Chicago postmaster may not be an ass; if not, he can deny the classification and defy the classificator. But it involves, also, the reputation of an animal of hitherto unimpeachable respectability—and on this point we are bound to say that the overwhelming testimony of history and experience is against the Postmaster General. Things have come to a pretty pass, indeed, in this age of Darwinian demonstration, if, by the edict of a Republican Postmaster General the name of a proper, well behaved animal of classic lineage is to be made synonomous with obscenity and scurrility—to say nothing of the feelings of that large class of inoffensive persons in Chicago and elsewhere who are prejudiced by the Postmaster General's decision. We do not care whether the postmaster in Chicago is an ass or not; that is foreign to the more important question we are trying to bring out. We simply assert that the Postmaster General's association of asses with scurrility is a gratuitous and uncalled for insult to an ancient family which is not without representation in the presidential cabinet.—*St. Louis Republican.*

THE following story, the truth of which is vouched for by a California paper, would seem to show that the noble traits attributed to Indians by novelists and playwrights have some foundation of fact to rest upon: Six weeks ago seven male Indians and a young Indian woman started to cross Clear Lake, near the northern end, in a small boat, which was capsized three miles from land. They righted it, but as the lake was rough they could not bail it out, and while full of water it would not support more than one person. The men put the girl in and held on the edges of the boat, supported themselves by swimming till exhausted and chilled through by the cold water, and then dropping off, sank one by one. They showed no thought of disputing the young womans exclusive right to the boat. She was saved by their self-sacrefice.

The Maiden's Last Farewell.

IN THE DAY OF CREMATION.

Then the night wore on, and we knew the worst,
That the end of it all was nigh:
Three doctors they had from the very first—
And what could one do but die?

"Oh, William!" she cried; "strew no blossoms of spring,
For the new apparatus might rust;
But say that a handful of shavings you'll bring
And linger to see me combust.

"Oh, promise me, love, by the fire-hole you'll watch,
And when mourners and stokers convene,
You will see that they light me some solemn, slow match,
And warn them against kerosene.

"It would cheer me to know, ere these rude breezes waft
My essences far to the pole,
That one whom I love will look to the draught,
And have a fond eye to the coal.

"Then promise me, love"—and her voice fainter grew—
While this body of mine calcifies,
You will stand just as near as you can to the flue,
And gaze while my gases arise.

"For Thompson—Sir Henry—has found out a way—
(Of his process you've surely heard tell),
And you burn like a parlor match gently away,
Nor even offend by a smell.

"So none of the dainty need sniff in disdain
When my carbon floats up to the sky;
And I'm sure, love, that *you* will never complain,
Though an ash should blow into your eye.

"Now promise me, love"—and she murmured low—
"When the calcification is o'er,
You will sit by the grave in the twilight glow—
I mean by the furnace door.

"Yes, promise me, love, while the seasons revolve
On their noiseless axles, the years,
You will visit the kiln where you saw me resolve,
And leach my pale ashes with tears."

—JOHN PAUL, in *Harper's for June.*

Mary's Little Lamb.

[*From the Cincinnati Gazette.*]

Mary possessed a diminutive sheep
Whose external covering was as devoid of color as the congealed aureous fluid which occasionally presents insurmountable barrier to railroad travel on the Sierras;
And everywhere that Mary peregrinated
The juvenile Southdown was certain to get up and get right after her.
It tagged her to the alphabet dispensary one day,
Which was in contravention of established usage;
It caused the other youthful students to chatchinnate and skyfugle
To perceive an adolescent mutton in the edifice devoted to the dissemination of knowledge.
And so the preceptor ejected him from the interior,
And he continued to roam in the immediate vicinity,
And remained in the neighborhood until Mary
Once more became visible.
"What causes the juvenile sheep to hanker after Mary so?"
Queried the inquisitive children of their tutor.
"Why Mary bestows much affection upon the little animal to which the wind is tempered when shorn, you must be aware,"
The preceptor with alacrity responded.

Mormon Dome.

Among the events of the famous Mormon war was the burning of the Nauvoo temple. The structure was burned in the night time, and so successful was the party engaged in its firing that probably he was never even suspected. The recent death of the incendiary, however, has removed the necessity of further secrecy, and a short time ago we were put in possession of his name and the facts connected with the burning of the temple, by the only living person cognizant of them.

The temple was fired by Joseph B. Agnew, who recently died in Appanoose township, Hancock County, in Illinois, at the age of fifty-eight years. It was always supposed that the party who burned the building had entered through the basement; but the facts are Mr. Agnew surreptitiously obtained a key to one of the doors of the temple some time before the act. No one was engaged with him, and only four knew he was the party. Agnew prepared his fire balls and other combustibles at his residence. Placing them in his saddle bags, he rode on horseback to Nauvoo, and in the night entered the temple with his key, passed up the cupola, arranged his materials and fired them, and then quietly escaped the way he came.

One informant, who is a responsible and prominent citizen of Illinois, says he can produce the key of the temple which Agnew secured in order to accomplish his work.

The Woman Question Again.

A young man who wished to marry a young lady of Toledo, Ohio, about last Christmas, was obliged, in order to get the necessary papers, to swear that the lady was of lawful age; and, although it was a falsehood, he swore it before the deputy in the probate office, the deputy being a woman. The new-made mother-in-law was not pleased at the match, and vented her indignation by having the young man arrested for perjury. The trial has just ended, and although the defendant's counsel argued that a woman being incompetent to administer an oath no perjury was committed, the court overruled the point, and the prisoner was convicted. The case will be carried before the Supreme Court on an error in the judge's ruling, and the main issue then will be the eligibility of a woman to the office of deputy probate judge. The case is a highly interesting one in that locality, as deciding the validity of many acts done in an official capacity by the deputy in question.

A CONTEST FOR A BRIDE.

On Tuesday last Charles H. Walker of Hartford persuaded Lina Hodes of Greenpoint to elope with him. There had been a courtship which was dampened only by Lina's parents, who were opposed to the match. The pair were married and started for Connecticut. Mr. Hodes was soon on the trail, and he captured his daughter and brought her back to Greenpoint. The young bridegroom went to Judge Reynolds in Brooklyn on Saturday, and having made the necessary affidavits, obtained a writ of habeas corpus to obtain his wife. In obedience thereto Mr. and Mrs. Hodes, flanking the bride on either sides, marched into the court room yesterday morning. The girl is but 17 years old, is a pleasant looking brunette, and was neatly though plainly dressed. As the case was called Counsellor Bellows said to the Court that the husband had not been permitted to see his bride since she was taken from him. He did not doubt that if the pair were allowed to have a shourt interview they would agree to live together, which, of course would make further proceedings unnecessary.

The Judge asked the bride's parents to step in an adjoining room. Then he took the girl aside and heard her story. She told him that they were legally and lawfully married; that her father had said that she was at liberty to do just what she pleased about living with her husband.—"But, Judge," she added, "I don't know what to do. I love my husband, but he is not able to support me. He is dependent on his mother for money." Then she burst into tears.

"Would you like to talk with him?" asked the Judge.

"I promised my parents that I would not speak to him," was the reply between her sobs.

"That promise is not binding in a case like this," said the Judge.

At this point Walker approached, "Won't you come with me, Lina," he asked with tears in his eyes also.

"If I wanted to live with you I should not wish to be supported by your mother's money," was her frank reply, adding after a pause, "I will talk with you a little while though, if you desire me to." They passed into the Judge's private room, which was occupied by her parents.

Soon the Judge was summoned and then the bride's parents. "I shall die if you leave me," said her father, after they had talked a few moments.

The young bride mused for a short time and then turning to her husband, she said "Charlie, I love you; you are my husband. I am your wife. Go back and wait and work, and show yourself able to support me, and if you are true to me a year hence I will then go and live with you."

Walker kissed his bride, with whom he had lived but four days, and sadly went from the room. The spectators were disappointed, for there was scarcely a person in the room who did not wish to see the girl restored to her husband.—N. Y. Sun.

The Massachusetts Disaster—Marvelous Escape.

As marvelous an experience as any related was that of the women of Selectman Quigley's family, who were clearing up their breakfast table when the water burst in at the cellar door. Mrs. Quigley and her two handsome, sprightly daughters, and a school ma'am visiting them, rushed up stairs to the second story of the L part, in which they were, and thence watched the tremendous spectacle. They had hardly reached their harborage when the front part of the house was wrenched off as swiftly and easily as one would tear a paper, and the floor gaped widely beneath them with the fierce strain. They saw the great brick mansion crumble and collapse like a child's house of blocks, and the chapel rise and sail like a boat around the point, just below, there strike and fall to pieces. They saw a neighbor floating past on a roof, extended their hands from a window and aided him to escape to their refuge. What emotions they felt in that hour of waiting they can never very clearly tell, except that they thought that the next moment they too would go. They did not talk very much, nor did they sing, and their prayers were not uttered aloud. It was a season of mute expectancy, and not so much resignation as stunned and deadened acceptance of fate. The fate, however, passed them by. The wave that so lightly tossed the heavier main portion of the house and dashed into splinters the great barns, with all their contents, spared the lighter structure and left them safe. When shortly after they were at work in the mud-heaped confusion of their house, the girls were almost hysterically gay with the reaction from the fearful strain upon their nerves. Mr. Quigley, from the bank, a few rods off, watched the destruction of his home and property and the environment of his family in an agony of anxiety impossible for those who read this to appreciate.

The sweeping away of four generations in one family was among the uncommon incidents of the flood at Leeds: Mrs. Dunlea, a woman of nearly 80 years; her daughter, Mrs. Robert Fitzgerald, aged about 45; Mrs. Fitzgerald's son, a young man of 21, and four young children of the same woman; and, finally, the two little children of John Clancy, grandchildren of Mrs. Fitzgerald and great-grandchildren of Mrs. Dunlea. Mrs. Clancy, by the way, died about a year ago of consumption, so that Clancy is now bereft of his whole family.—[Springfield Republican.

DON'T DO IT.—Don't attempt to punish all your enemies at once. You can't do a large business with a small capital.

Don't say "I told you so!" Two to one you never said a word about it.

Don't worry about another man's business. A little selfishness is sometimes commendable.

Don't imagine that you can correct all the evils in the world. A grain of sand is not prominent in a desert.

Don't mourn over fancied grievances. Bide your time, and real sorrows will come.

Don't throw dust in your teacher's eyes. It will only injure the pupil.

Don't worry about the ice crop. Keep cool and you will have enough.

Don't borrow a coach to please your wife. Better make her a little sulky.

Don't imagine that everything is weakening. Butter is still strong enough in this market.

Don't publish your acts of charity. The Lord will keep the account straight.

POWER

CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - May 29, 1874.

MEETING OF COUNTY COMMITTEE.

The members of the Democratic County Committee are requested to meet in the Grand Jury room, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 8th day of June next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of selecting one person to represent Cambria county in the next Democratic State Convention and to appoint conferees to meet like conferees from Blair county to choose a Senatorial delegate to said convention. Also, to transact such other business as the interests of the party may demand.

WM. H. SECHLER, Ch. Dem. Co. Com.
Ebensburg, May 12, 1874.

ASAHEL MIX, of Polkville, Ct., a sprightly youth of 80, was married the other day to Bella Landon, aged 14. Asahel (of a) Mix matrimonial this union of May and December is certainly hard to beat.

NELLIE GRANT, as was, on being asked by a friend at the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, the day after her marriage, how she liked her new name, perpetrated almost as shocking a pun as we ourself did in last week's FREEMAN when she replied, "It is Satoris-factory." May it ever be thus at proper intervals with the newly wedded.

GOV. HARTRANFT has appointed Chief Justice Agnew, Judge Henry W. Williams, of Tioga county, Hon. William A. Wallace, of Clearfield county, Hon. Benjamin Harris Brewster, of Philadelphia, Hon. Wm. H. Playford, of Fayette county, Hon. Samuel E. Dimmick, Attorney General, and Hon. Andrew T. McClintock, of Luzerne county, the Commission to propose amendments to the Constitution, under the act passed by the recent Legislature.

HON. DAVID B. MELLISH, Republican member of Congress from the Ninth District of New York, died at the government insane asylum (which, singular as it may seem, is not the national capitol) in Washington, on last Saturday afternoon. It is said that his mind became unbalanced on the financial discussion which has occupied so much of the time of the present Congress. If *that* is supposed or believed to have been the ruling star in the case of poor Mellish, the wonder is why Congress as a body is not a perfect and complete Bedlam mentally, as it is practically, in its daily deliberations.

THE lower branch of the Arkansas Legislature, as recently reconstructed by Baxter and Grant, adopted a resolution last Saturday, by a vote of 47 to 9, declaring that the two radical United States Senators from that State, Clayton and Dorsey, obtained their seats by bribery and corruption, and that if they do not resign within *ten* days the Senate will be formally requested to investigate the charges to be preferred against them. This is all sound and fury, signifying nothing. Neither Clayton nor Dorsey will resign within ten days nor any other given number of days. They are radicals and a radical Senate will protect them in their seats, no matter how conclusive may be the charges which the Legislature of Arkansas may prefer against them.

A WASHINGTON dispatch of Monday last states that Hon. Henry Wilson, Vice President of the United States, and who comes from that intensely *loyal* State, Massachusetts, appeared on the floor of the House of Representatives at Washington, on the Wednesday previous, and was busily engaged in urging the passage of the resolution *censuring* Secretary Richardson, of whom he spoke in disparaging and bitter terms. That Richardson is utterly incompetent for the honest and intelligent discharge of the duties of his high office is not denied. Grant says he has the most undoubted confidence in his ability and integrity, but, if the dispatch referred to be true, the Vice President differs very materially with the "Second Washington" in that particular.

WE welcome to our exchange list with extreme pleasure the first number, as we hope we may have the privilege of doing all subsequent numbers, of a new Democratic weekly newspaper styled *The Commonwealth* which has just been established in Philadelphia by that eloquent, fearless and at all times faithful champion of Democratic principles, Hon. Wm. H. Witte, who has the ability and energy to make it a live journal and one worthy of the most unprecedented patronage. The new candidate for public favor is an eight-paged sheet of six columns each, and contains more useful, interesting and well written original and selected reading than any paper that comes to our office, and is only $2.50 per year in advance. We hope its success may be such as to induce the issuing of it ere long as a daily instead of a weekly journal.

JULIUS L. SHUMAN, a member of the late Legislature of this State, from Lancaster county, was shot and seriously if not mortally wounded on Saturday last, at Washington, in that county, by Jacob Wittmer. Wittmer was abusing his wife at the residence of her parents, when Mr. Shuman, who lived in the same village, entered the house and interfered to protect Mrs. Wittmer. The villain, who was beastly drunk, thereupon shot Shuman with a pistol in the abdomen, the ball lodging in the spine.

We have no words severe enough to express our contempt and utter detestation of a man who will habitually carry a pistol on his person. There is a stringent and well-known penal statute of this State against it, and yet even in our own peaceable neighborhood almost every young ruffian sports a concealed revolver. We have had *recent*, but fortunately not *fatal* experience of this infernal and cowardly custom in our own usually quiet town. Our decided opinion is that a man who *sells* a revolver to another becomes equally a criminal with the latter if he use it *fatally*. In this community, at least, no man unless he is a base and arrant coward will carry a pistol. We are certain that no *gentleman* indulges in the habit, but only rowdies and ruffians.

WE referred two weeks ago to the written application of Gen. Fitz John Porter, who was the commander of the Fifth Army Corps at the *second* battle of Bull Run, for a rehearing of the conclusion or verdict of the military court before which he was tried in 1862, for alleged disobedience of the orders of Gen. John Pope at that battle, and on Pope's charges and specifications was convicted and dismissed from the army. We have no kind of interest in this controversy, except to see equal and exact justice done to Gen. Porter. Of course we know nothing personally about the difference in 1862 between him and Gen. Pope, who at that time commanded the Army of the Potomac. Porter affirms that he can now, since the war is closed, prove that his conviction was unjust. If he *can*, why will not Gen. Grant allow a rehearing of the case. It could do no possible harm to either General Pope or Fitz John Porter. The Fifth Army Corps at its recent meeting in Harrisburg passed strong resolutions on the subject, and sent a memorial to the President in which its members, who fought under Gen. Porter and who know him to have been a gallant soldier and a friend of his country, conclude as follows:

"Full inquiry into this matter is due not only to General Porter, but to the officers and soldiers of his command who have deserved the regard of their country by faithful service and sacrifices. Treasonable disaffection was also alleged against the army of the Potomac, "that many corps of that army would not fight." The vindication of General Porter will be the just vindication of the Fifth Corps, and of the army of the Potomac, and make clear that the battle of Manassas was fought by corps, and especially by Porter's Fifth Corps, on whom the brunt fell, with great hardihood and devotion and severe loss—and that the battle was lost because of the superior forces opposed to us."

ON the closing day of the State Senate, Hon. Wm. A. Wallace, one of the ablest and certainly one of the most laborious members of that body, delivered the following dignified and brief, but well expressed address to his colleague, many of whom had been his fellow Senators for several years, Hon. James L. Graham, of Allegheny county, and Mr. Wallace having been first elected twelve years ago, and both having been re-elected at every regular term since:

Personal friendships and party associations of the strongest character cluster around the retrospect of my twelve years in the Pennsylvania Senate.

Coming to this body in the years of my early manhood, at an hour in which the passions of men were turbulent and stormy, when blood flowed like water and the powers of the people were stretched to their utmost tension to furnish the sinews of war, representing a people whose homes are amid your mountains, where the jealousy of encroachments of power is always found most intense and where liberty is born and nurtured and in disaster always finds a refuge; with personal passions strong and decided—untamed by the soberness of years; with political convictions that were and are a part of my being, it would be strange indeed if I were not found occasionally aroused to the expression of the sentiments of my people with feeling—possibly with bitterness.

As the passions of men have cooled—as the days of comparative youth have glided into those of maturer age—as broader and I trust nobler views of my duty to my people, to my State and to myself have come to me—I have, with a zeal tempered with discretion, sought to perform my duty as a Senator. If in all these years I have said or done that which has wounded any I most sincerely regret it.

The social and personal ties that bind me to those who hear me are of the deepest and the purest, the recollections of companionship with those who have passed to their avocations in the busy world, are grateful and refreshing, and the memories of those who have passed from earth are cherished with tenderness, love and respect.

POLITICAL.—In political circles it is being whispered that Col. John A. Lemon, of Blair, and Hon. Sam. Henry, of Cambria, will be the two most formidable rivals for the Republican nomination for State Senator in the Blair and Cambria district.—Should the gentlemen named enter the canvass, it is said that either one or the other will undoubtedly secure the coveted prize over all competitors. The statement is also advanced that no other Republican in the district could be elected, save those mentioned.

The foregoing paragraph is taken from a recent number of the Altoona *Daily Tribune*. It is a most singular confession and not at all complimentary to the radical party in this district. If it is *true* that either John A. Lemon or Samuel Henry can defeat all other radical aspirants, and if it should turn out that *neither* of them should be nominated, then, according to the *Tribune*, a Democrat is certain to be elected, for it says that the statement is advanced that no other Republican in the district could be elected, *"save those mentioned."* Does the *Tribune* mean by the latter expression that *both* Lemon and Henry should be elected? We presume not, although it says so in plain language.

It is too soon yet to discuss the Senatorial election in this new district, for the very plain reason that the term of Col. Lemon will not expire until the end of the next session of the Senate, and Cambria and Blair cannot elect a Senator until the regular election in November 1875, and then only for *one* year, to be followed in November 1876 by the election in the *fifty* Senatorial districts for Senators to serve for four years. This change is required by the new constitution, and all we have to say on the question referred to by the *Tribune* is, "that sufficient for the day is the evil thereof."

THRILLING BALLOON ASCENSION.—A letter to the *N. Y. Sun* from Reading, Pa., gives a thrilling account of the ascent of John Shearer, æronaut, a few days ago, on a trapeze bar attached to a balloon, the globe containing twenty thousand cupic feet of gas. Just as the balloon ascended, a rain storm commenced, followed by a terrific gale of rain and snow. Shearer was clad in scant circus dress, and must have been nearly frozen. On striking a height of five thousand feet above sea level, the balloon sped north-east at a frightful rate of speed, the snow falling all the time. He managed to pull the valve rope, and after breaking the rope and anchor, he managed to secure the balloon to a tree and landed in safety, though badly bruised.

—Gov. Baxter has highly complimented, in general orders, Miss Allie R. Stewart, of Little Rock, for acts of courage and daring performed during the late unpleasantness in Arkansas. Brig. Gen. Barton recommended her appointment as major and aid-de-camp.

Our Royal Nuptials.

As loyal subjects we feel very much inclined to offer our congratulations to the ruling house of Grant upon the glory which shone around it yesterday in the successful engrafting of one of its branches an an ancient English house. We hope that Mrs. Algernon Charles Frederick Sartoris will be as happy during her future life as she has been during the years that have already passed over her head; for she is reputed to be a very genteel and sensible girl, and certainly since her family has emerged from its Galena obscurity, she has had a very plersant time of it at the capital and roaming over Europe; and before that time, when her sire subsisted on the charity of his brother Orville, she was doubtless too young to be greatly disturbed by the family tribulations. We sincerely hope she will find her Algernon to be all that she now thinks him to be; but we confess to some doubts about the matter. We do not trust these "bloody Englishmen;" they are queer creatures, even the best of them, and are subject to strange vagaries, especially in regard to women. We think of Dickens and his treatment of his wife. Then Bluebeard was an Englishman, and most of the other horrible husbands that nursery history tells of. Gazing upon the $4,500 set of silverware presented to Miss Nellie by Messrs. Drexel & Childs, proprietors of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, which was placed in a Chestnut street window for exhibition, we inwardly breathed a prayer that they might never be diverted from their legitimate use upon the breakfast table and be converted into missiles; for we have heard of such things. Mr. A. T. Stewart, who was also one of the guests, was more discreet and gave the bride a softer fabric out of his own stock of dry goods—a big $500 lace pocket handkerchief. Miss Drexel, displaying anbounded confidence in the amiability of Sartoris, contributed to the housetire a silver fork. Fortunately for the bride the parents selected the guests with care; they were all able to make valuable presents.

The President, it is reported, gave his daughter a check for $10,000 and may have had several good reasons for putting his gift in this form. It is a choice form with unsentimental parents and also with impecunious ones; with the latter because it looks so well, is so easily written—and so readily torn up when the guests are gone and an examination of the bank-book shows the account to be short. We do not of course include our revered Chief Magistrate among those whose bank accounts are habitually lean, for everybody knows that it was the merest accident in the world that he had overdrawn his account with the First National Bank of Washington, when that too well Cooked institution closed its doors. A gentleman who enjoys a salary of $50,000, and has houses and lands of great value at Long Branch, St. Louis, Philadelphia and elsewhere, besides bonds and stocks to a large amount, given to him by a grateful people, and interests in stone-quarries and other valuable business enterprises of like character given to him by the grateful quarriers, so wealthy a gentleman as this, we would not suspect of perpetrating so scurvy a joke upon his daughter as to give to her a worthless check; and we indignantly repel, as utterly unworthy of belief, the intimation that Sartoris had his father-in-law's check certified before he left Washington on the noon train.

In accomplishing this marriage the head of the house of Grant deserves well of his country. He has set a good example to all the fathers in the land, and has shown himself to be as great in conquering husbands as in overcoming rebels. He has taken good care of his gentle daughter, as it was right that he should do. He was unwilling that she should encounter the troubles which attend the moneyless, and of which he had such a woeful experience at the period of his life intermediate between his forced retirement from the army and his re-entrance into it at the outbreak of the war. He relentlessly refused to permit his fair daughter to marry her Algernon when he was poor; but cheerfully harkened unto her prayers when the elder brother considerately died and made her suitor the heir of the ancestral acres. Love in a cottage may now be considered to be, in this country under the ban of official disapproval; and every parent will understand that he will have failed of doing his whole duty by his charming daughter if he permits her to marry a gay and handsome fellow just suited to her mind if he is not also rich.

It gives us the extremest pleasure to see how prosperously the bright and amiable daughter of our President sails forth on her career of married life and to know how comfortably she is going to be made on her sail across the ocean. The captain of the vessel has given up his cabin for her boudoir; it contains but one bed, and that is a sofa bed that no one would suspect of being a couch; then it has a looking-glass and liqueur racks and chandeliers and ever so many nice things, and "the roof is fretted gold,', or at least painted in the shiniest china gloss, and gilded so as to look like that gold which her husband so luckily inherited, and without which the happiness of the young couple had not been.

We greatly fear, however, that when our young Princess gets to England, complications will arise which diplomacy may not be able to settle, and that may necessitate a war or becoming an empire, in order to arrange the difficulty. The question that troubles us is, whether it befits our dignity as a nation that the daughter of our President should give precedence to any woman in England. The same difficulty has arisen between Russia and England, for the Czar is not willing that his daughter, who married the Duke of Edinburg, should yield precedence to the Princess of Wales, who is only the daughter of the King of Denmark. To pacify him, the Queen has offered her youngest daughter as a bride to his son Alexis; but the Czar and his son, protesting their high appreciation of the value of the peace offering, decline the sacrifice; and we are waiting to hear whether they are going to war about it.

To placate America, Queen Victoria would doubtless offer her rejected daughter to Colonel Frederick Grant, provided we consent to change our republic into a kingdom and make Ulysses its head. The young man would doubtless be willing and so would his sire, who is accused of having aspirations that way, and to be aiming at a third term of the Presidency, with a view to making it hereditary in his family. He is also educating Frederick to kingly notions. In a right royal fashion he promotes him over the head of older officers and lets him loaf around our large cities, with nothing to do but spend the unlimited amount of money with which his fond parent supplies him. General Sherman, disgusted with this favoritism, is going to move to St. Louis, so that his eyes will not be offended by looking upon the conduct of the King towards the young Prince Royal; and perhaps for the further reason that he intends to disobey the official regulations and marry his daughter to a poor navy lieutenant. So marrying her, he has the consolation of knowing that she will never have a black eye from the impact of a silver cup.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

WE have often wondered whether there is a person in the country who does not know and appreciate the value of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* as a family medicine? It is adapted to most all purposes, and is the best pain destroyer that can be used.

Remarkable Feats of the Flood.

H. M. Brewster, paymaster at Hayden, Gere & Co.'s factory, had gone to the mill. He ran for his life and in a few moments after his escape the flood was twenty feet deep in the street, and the mill office and bank building, known as one of the finest structures in Western Massachusetts, was shaken in pieces and borne away like leaves on the swollen tide.

The flood picked up a heavy boiler of the factory, and hurried it uncermoniously across the street into the yard of Lieutenant Governor Hayden's house as though it had been a plaything. The safe of the saving bank was found in the river to-day, below the scene of destruction, but has not been opened.

The devatation at Leeds is indescribable. Only three houses on the east side of the river remain in their original positions. The water first struck the Nonotuck silk dam, a solid structure, and ploughed through it is if it had been a bank of sand. The dam was built twenty-five years ago, and had a twenty-six foot fall in the centre. It originally cost $50,000, and was refaced a few years ago. The stone wall of the mill facing the stream was nearly swept away.

The mill was damaged but slightly, but work will not be resumed on it for months, thus throwing many hands out of employment. The silk mill boarding-house was totally wrecked. All the inmates escaped, except Captain Vaughn and Miss Woodward, both of whom lost their lives by returning for some valuables. The flood in its course took Selectman Quigley's house down the current a few rods, leaving only the old L part on the site. In this L part Mrs. Quigley, two daughters, and Miss Marble, a teacher at the Leeds school, were sitting, having just completed breakfast. They flew into the upper story and so escaped.

It was while they were standing here that the main part of their house parted from their tower of safety, leaving them with a thin partition to fence out the surging sea. Gazing out of a window they saw Walter Humphreys on the roof of a house, that appeared as a ship on the sea. Happily it floated near the window, and Miss Nellie Quigley and Miss Marble raised the window, grasped him, and drew him into the little harbor that bravely stood out the storm, and he was saved.—Mr. Humphreys knew nothing of the way he came upon the roof. His family, a wife and two children and an aged lady, were all saved. Mrs. Humphreys was surprised by the flood, and she and the old lady took each a child and stood upon a bed holding the little ones above the waves that were clamoring for more life to destroy. These women in saving others were saved themselves. The iron bridge was carried away, and from this point the water poured down into the drowned villages, bearing on its bosom the form of destruction. House after house crumbled in an instant.

One house lodged by a large maple tree, and another dovetailed into an adjoining building. Frederick Clough, a foreman at the button factory, heard the roar of the coming flood and hastened to Mrs. Bonney's house, and, as it were, commanded all those present there to flee. Mrs. Bonney obeyed, running to the hills. Clough seized one of Mr. Ryan's children, a granddaughter of Mrs. Bonney, begged Mrs. Mary Ryan and Carrie Bonney to follow him, but they stood fixed to the pot in terror and fright. He fled with the child. They remained with another child and so were swept away.

The village chapel followed the way to destruction. The current now reached George P. Warner's button factory, which was totally ruined. The alarm had been given and the employes, except Carrie Bonney and Evelyn Sherwood, escaped.—These two became bewildered and started for home, when they were swept down the current.

One little boy came floating down to Leeds on a board, from somewhere above. Luckily he steered for a little knoll, not yet covered, and throwing away his board he climbed to the highest point of the knoll. Still the water rose and only a spot as large as a table remained, when the water reached its greatest height and the plucky fellow was saved.

The widow Knight, 80 years old, and Jerry Ward, who was helping her out of her house, were carried down by the current and were seen no more. The widow Shaw, aged 75, was carried by her son-in-law, Deacon Tilton, into a tree, where she fainted. Mr. Tilton held her weight until his strength utterly failed, when she dropped into the seething flood.

A French Canadian, pointing to two little boys, said, "I had eight children, but only these are left." He was afterwards made glad, however, by the news that a bright little son, three years old, was rescued while floating down the river on a mattress.

A baby was seen sailing down the current in its cradle; but it was soon engulfed and never seen more. A boy six years old floated down from Leede clinging to the roof of a house and was finally rescued.—Of the large family of Leeds, all were lost save the youngest child.

HOW A BOY SAVED MANY LIVES.—The Springfield *Republican* says: Tommy Ryan, a 15-year-old lad of Williamsburg, displayed unusual resolution and presence of mind for one of his years, as, by his promptness, his own family as well as many others were saved. He was in the village near the town hall, with his father's horse and wagon when the approaching wave was discovered, and, his first thought being to save his mother and younger brothers, he drove with great speed to his home near James' woolen mill, where he gave the alarm. He then thought to save the lives of the operatives in the silk mill at Haydenville by driving in advance of the flood, which he succeeded in doing, arriving at his destination about the same time as Collins Graves, who gave the general alarm through the village. His mother and brothers in the mean time barely escaped death, as in their flight they were obliged to scale a high rail fence. The children got over in safety, but the mother's strength failed just as the waters came up upon her, she fainted, and was with great difficulty dragged to a place of safety by her little son.

—A correspondent of the Binghampton *Republican* is responsible for this story: "On Whitney street, last Friday night, just before 12 o'clock, a family of five persons were saved from death by the mother dreaming that a woman, dressed in white, stood at the bedside, saying, 'Get up, get up immediately; you are wanted!' On reaching the foot of the stairs she found her lamp, which she had left on the table, had exploded, and all that was near in flames. In a short time the fire would have reached them. A few pails of water extinguished the fire. The woman in white was seen but a moment; where she came from or where she has gone is still a mystery."

FARMERS and stock raisers have frequently told us that they have seen very good results from giving *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* to cows and swine before and after they drop their young. The powders put them in good condition, and give them strength to care and provide for their sucklings.

In the Jaws of Death.

A MARVELLOUS ESCAPE FROM THE GREAT FLOOD—A FEARFUL RIDE.

The marvellous escape of young Dunning at Leeds has already been alluded to, but his story is so intereseing that it is worth giving in detail. When the alarm was given he was at work in the spool room of the Nonotuck silk works, and, rushing out of the mill, his first thought, of course, was for his family. He found that his father, wife and three children had left the house. He shouted to them to run for their lives, at the same time pointing to them what direction to take. His wife and children obeyed him and were saved; but his father, an old man of seventy-eight, thinking that something might be got out of the house before the flood reached it, went back. In dashed his son after him, begging him to leave the doomed building. While raising one of the windows the floor gave way beneath their feet and his father disappeared from his sight. The young man had just time to clamber out of the window, and as the house tipped over crawled up its side to the roof just as the building broke up, leaving him but a fragment to cling to for his life, and on he went sailing down that awful flood in full sight of wife and children, who, as they looked on in terror and agony, expected momentarily to see him sink beneath the surging mass. In a few seconds his frail raft was crushed like an egg-shell, but his presence of mind never deserted him. He jumped for another, and when that was gone, for yet another. He was hastening down with the current at terrific speed, and intent on the fearful task he had on hand, never once thought of the dams toward which he was hastening. The first one is reached in the awful crash and jam. He is hurled seemingly twenty feet in the air, to come down and be submerged for the first time far beneath the waves. As he came to the surface again and clasped another piece of drift-wood he realized with an intensity unimaginable by those whose lives have never been imperiled that another and higher dam was but a short distance below and that he had absolutely no hope for life unless he escaped from the flood before that point was reached, but fortunately the swollen mass of water and debris at that moment surged toward the shore, and seizing an opportunity, which seemed to be providentially presented, he clambered across some broken roots, which served him as a bridge, and with a leap again had a foothold on the earth. The feelings of a man, who, like him, had scarcely a hope of life, on finding he had escaped from the jaws of death cannot be depicted. Only a cool and intrepid man could have passed through that experience, and possibly Mr. Dunning could not but for his experiences as a raftsman in Canadian waters. He had been swept half a mile down the river and was utterly exhausted by the intense strain on mind and body, nerve and muscle, yet as he lay on the bank for a moment to get breath he could not suppress a smile at the appearance of a man who escaped from the flood near the same place by seizing hold of the limbs of a large tree on the bank. Fleshy though he was, this man went up that tree like a squirrel, and did not stop till he was at least thirty feet above the water. Mr. Dunning describes, as the most appalling incident of the memoriable ride, the heart rending screams and groans of women and children in houses that were swept down with him and seemed to be beneath him. He says they will ring in his ears till the end of his life.

THE CHAMPION CORN CROP OF NEBRASKA.—The soil and climate of Nebraska are most favorable to farming. Indian corn grows luxuriantly, and the smaller cereals also thrive. The productions of Nebraska do not appear in the U. S. census reports before 1860; and then the whole corn production of the Territory—which was much larger than the State, its western limit being the summit of the Rocky Mountains—was only 1,482,080 bushels. In 1870 the corn crop of the State of Nebraska—the western limit of which is the base of the Rocky Mountains—was 4,736,710 bushels; and the Agricultural returns of the Department at Washington for 1873 give the corn for that year, which was a bad year for Indian corn, at 21,000,000 bushels.

These figures exhibit the rapid progress of agriculture in Nebraska, for what may be said of corn is equally true of other productions. In the fertile soil and genial climate of the State, corn yields abundantly, and is a safe crop. There are broken lands where, year after year, the produce has averaged 80 bushels to the acre; but this is outdone by the champion corn crop of 1873.

The affidavits on which the $50 premium for 1873 was awarded, have just been published by the State Board of Agriculture.—The owner was Magnus M. Nelson, of Cass county. His champion crop was grown on a field of thirty-five acres—the second crop on the same ground, which was prairie broken in 1871. The plowing cost $1.25 per acre; the planting 45 cents; the cultivating $1.80; the harvesting $1.25—total expense per acre $4.75. The yield was an average of 91½ bushels per acre, which was certainly worth not less than 40 cents per bushel on the farm. The variety of the corn was the Mahogany; and the weight 63 lbs. to the bushel.

THE pioneers of California have always credited Colonel Marshall with the discovery of gold in the land of Ophir, but the San Francisco *Chronicle* has found a woman who claims the honor. She is now living with her aged husband in indigence, though she clings tenaciously to the nugget of gold, whose finding set a world in motion and peopled a wilderness. In 1847 the couple, who had crossed the plains from Missouri, were at Coloma, El Dorado county, the husband being engaged by Marshall in the construction of a mill.—Mrs. Wemmar (such is the name of the *Chronicle's* heroine) was always dreaming by day of finding gold, the glitter of mica in the sands of the river bank probably suggesting the thought. Marshall laughed at her. Once he found a nugget, and, thinking it mica, handed it to her son, saying, "Take this to your mother and tell her to boil it in her soap; it's some of her gold." The nugget was so boiled, but instead of dissolving in the lye it fell to the bottom, bright and glittering as ever. Not until this and many other nuggets that were subsequently found were scientifically tested, would Marshall believe in their worth.

—On Sunday, at Weymouth Landing, Massachusetts, the body of an unknown woman, apparently about thirty-five years old, was discovered in the water, with her head wrapped in a carriage robe, which was tied with a clothes-line and fastened to a heavy "tailor's goose." On removing the robe a bullet wound was found in the head. It is thought the murder was committed in Boston and the victim carried to Weymouth.

—During the prevalence of a hail and rain storm Tuesday afternoon, a barn on the farm of Mr. George Ellis, a few miles from Baltimore, was blown down. Mr. Ellis, aged 45, and his daughter Mary, aged 18, who were in the barn at the time, were both killed, being terribly crushed and mangled by the falling timbers.

News and Political Items.

—There is one town in Connecticut that is not afraid of the measles. It's Haddam.

—The Erie *Observer* calls Hon. John Cessna "the gad-fly of Pennsylvania politics."

—Four girls were drowned at Ypsilanti, Michigan, on Thursday, by the upsetting of a boat.

—According to the New York *Mail* the wife of Dr. Helmbold has entered a convent in Paris.

—Twenty-nine years ago this month Sir John Franklin sailed on his last voyage of Arctic exploration.

—The Danbury *News* man, who has landed in Liverpool, writes: "I was seasick three days of the trip—by marriage."

—Michigan has produced a common rat measuring twenty-one and one-half inches in length, and weighing two and one-half pounds.

—At Indianapolis, on Monday, a lady by the name of Gebhart had one of her arms blown off while attempting to clean a stove with gunpowder.

—Two boats, containing thirteen raftsmen, came into collision in Flat Rapids, near Arnprior, Ont., on Saturday. Both boats capsized, and seven were drowned.

—Brigham Young has began to be made a grandfather-in-law. In a few years it wiill be necessary to calculate the Prophet's family connections by geometric progression.

—The wife of Mr. Frederick Dingee, of No. 1815 Memphis street, Philadelphia, gave birth to three male children, all of which were living, and at last accounts were doing well.

—The reporter of the New York *Herald* succeeded in witnessing the wedding at the White House by disguising himself as a colored waiter and assisting as caterer at the breakfast table.

—A curiosity is shortly to be placed in the Ordinance Museum at Washington, consisting of a Federal and a Confederate bullet impacted in the air, which was picked up before Petersburg in 1864.

—William Banker, a conductor for the last twenty years on the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad, was arrested in New York on Saturday, on a charge of having embezzled $50,000 of his employer's funds during his term of service.

—A Boston man and a Titusville (Pa.) maid had a little quiet dance all to themselves the other day. He did the dancing while she applied the cowhide, and he doesn't dance attendance on her any more. Neither does he insult Titusville ladies as much as he did.

—The total loss of life by the Mill River disaster is now known to be one hundred and forty-seven. Some idea may be formed of the terrific force of the rushing stream of death by the statement that the fissure in the ruined barrier shows that the flood must have started with a volume one hundred and seventy-five feet wide and thirty-five feet deep.

—The jury of inquest into the cause of the Williamsburg reservoir disaster, met on Monday at Northampton, Mass. Mr. Cheny, gate-keeper, and his father, testified to the discovery of leaks long ago. A member of the reservoir company was notified of its condition, but he attributed the leakage to springs. Nothing was done to strengthen the reservoir.

—About one hundred and fifty families, comprising seven hundred persons, are reported as actually destitute in the Mill River Valley, and further investigation shows that the needs of the devastated district have not been magnified by general report. The contributions thus far amount to about $65,000, of which only a little over $18,000 has been paid over.

—At Seymour, Illinois, on Thursday, two brothers named Fleetwood were convicted of the murder of a little German boy one year old, and were sentenced to the penitentiary for life. The evidence showed that they enticed the boy into a field, where they beat his brains out with a club, cut his throat and then threw the body into a creek, all for two dollars.

—A young woman in Walla Walla, Washington Territory, recently married a man against her father's consent, when he had her arrested on the charge of bigamy, alleging that she had a husband named Smith living in Nevada. She got over this little difficulty by swearing that she only lived with Smith as his mistress, and marched off with her husband.

—The woman's crusade at Washington, Ia., has taken a curious direction. So much opposition has come from the churches themselves, pastors and leading members, that the active crusaders have recently taken to praying for that class, instead of the dealers and venders. Several large prayer-meetings have been held, and quite an excitement prevails as to the policy indicated.

—In a recent suit at Detroit brought against a life insurance company by a widow to recover a policy of five thousand dollars on the life of her husband, who committed suicide while laboring under mental derangement, the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff, holding that no insane person can make or break a contract where the rights of third parties innocent of any wrong are involved.

—A hunter near Mason City, Iowa, killed a white pelican the other day, a bird of the Mediterranean waters. The *Republican* says the fowl measured 8 feet 4 inches from tip to tip of wing, 5 feet 4 inches from beak to end of tail, its beak measuring 20 inches, with a white "top-knot" on its head 5 inches in length. Its pouch is a curiosity, measuring 20 inches across. The body is a most perfect white, with the top of the wings jet black.

—A number of Indian skeletons have been exhumed from an ancient graveyard near Clarksville, Tenn. The foreheads are receding, and the jaws and nose very prominent, unlike the features of any tribe known to the earliest settlers. Flint weapons and pottery were found, and the graves were closed above and below with slabs of slate stone. Strangely enough a leaden bullet was found fastened in the shoulder bones of one of the skeletons.

—The *Inter-Ocean* publishes an account of the capture of the notorious California outlaw, Tiburcio Vasquez. This desperate robber has for years been the terror of the Pacific cost. His exploits and career rival those of the bandits of any age. A price was set upon his head, and only a few weeks ago the Governor offered a reward of $8,000 for his capture. He was surprised while unarmed, and though badly wounded, he will probably live to grace a scaffold.

—The Mill River disaster has set some of the Connecticut people trembling for fear certain of their reservoirs may give way. Hamden and Westville are particularly anxious, the dam at Wintergreen Falls, belonging to the Fair Haven Water Company, being so situated that if it should break away the destruction of life and property in the Westville valley would be terrible. The State Government has never done much to provide against disasters of this sort.

—Among the resolutions adopted by the Catholic total abstinence union, at its meeting in New York on Wednesday, was one declaring "that crusading excitements, legislative experiments, and political agitation offer poor hope for completeness of reform, and that the only thorough prohibition must come through self-prohibition, enforced by individual conscience, fortified by God's grace." This resolution covers the whole ground, and friends of temperance who steer by its counsel will be friends of temperance indeed.

—The Rockingham Va., *Register* states that a cat, with kittens, belonging to Mr. Wm. Loeb, of Harrisburg, has adopted and is taking care of a young squirrel which Mr. Loeb's son, Sammy, caught a few weeks ago. The squirrel was only about two or three days old when it was given to the cat. She seems to be quite as much attached to the squirrel as to either of her kittens. She moved her quarters a few days age from the lower apartments to the upstairs, and was very careful to carry her adopted young one along with the rest of her family.

—There is a gentleman living on the Southwestern Railroad near Columbus, Ga., who has thirteen daughters. He buys clothing for them by the wholesale. Thus, when last in Columbus, he bought 29 yards of calico, 100 of lawn, 13 corsets, [illegible] pairs of shoes, and other goods in proportion. Unlike many fathers who have only one daughter, he paid cash for all his purchases. Though an old man, he has never bought a bushel of corn or pound of meat, but has raised them all himself. He has never sworn an oath, and does not owe a dollar to any one.

—An incident recently occurred at Buffalo, N. Y., showing the strong affection an engineer may feel for his locomotive. An engine belonging to the Great Western Railroad was in a shed which was burning. William Golding, the engineer, arrived on the scene when the shed was in flames, and jumping through a window, he sprang into the cab, and backed the engine, somewhat singed, out through the smoke and fire to the track. Mr. Golding himself was severely burned about the upper part of the body, and as soon as the engine was stopped he jumped from it.

—Probably the "worst that was ever seen" was the dodge by which the last Legislature of Pennsylvania passed special laws for Philadelphia. Being prohibited by the new Constitution from passing "special laws," they passed laws for "cities of over 300,000 inhabitants," and as there is only one of this class—Philadelphia—these were in effect special acts of legislation, though not coming within constitutional prohibition. We have yet to hear of a body of men surpassing the last Legislature in that sort of astuteness which is so [illegible] to be distinguished from knavery.

—The New York *Herald* publishes a long list of Nellie Grant's wedding presents. It says: "The presents are valued at abuot $60,000. General Grant allowed his daughter some months ago to [illegible] what he should give her without regard to cost. Her choice was a suit of [illegible] one of white lace. Mrs. Grant wrote immediately to the wife of our Minister at Brussels, Mrs. J. P. Jones, an intimate friend of the family, giving the order for the handsomest to be had in Europe regardless of expense. The result is [illegible] such as has never before found its way into other hands than those of royalty.

—Nellie Grant's wedding was the [illegible] that has taken place in the White House. President Tyler took a bride to the mansion at the beginning of his term, but she soon died, and toward the latter part of his term he again married, his bride being a Miss Gardner, of New York, who still lives, and is much esteemed. The ceremony took place quietly in church, but the reception at the white house was the most brilliant event of that time. The daughter of President Tyler was also married during his incumbency of the executive office to Mr. Waller, of Virginia. Both of them have since died, leaving [illegible]

—An employee in the King Philip mill at Fall River was scrubbing the floor of the third story with a mop the other day, when he backed up against a belt [illegible] ches wide that passes through the floor obliquely, thence over a shaft and down through the floor again. The belt was moving at the rate of three-quarters of a mile a minute, and the man was carried down through the floor; but before striking the floor of the second story, he rolled [illegible] another belt that was running in the opposite direction. The sudden reverse threw him upon the floor, but he was not hurt. The mop, however, ripped up three boards and was broken all to pieces.

—The people of Waterloo, Ia., have been taken in and done for by a man named Hall, who professed to be the owner of a school furniture factory at Des Moines [illegible] was willing to move to Waterloo provided he was sufficiently encouraged. Thereupon the people commenced encouraging him. A gentleman breaking up housekeeping encouraged him by selling him furniture, for which he gave his notes. Others encouraged him by giving [illegible] small sums to meet immediate expenses. Some of the bankers encouraged him by discounting $4,000 of his paper, whereupon he started off to move his factory. Since that time nothing has been seen or heard of him, and the factory hasn't been [illegible] The people of that flourishing little [illegible] are disposed to regard their little operation as a Waterloo defeat.

—After all the arrests that have been made of persons supposed to belong to the Bender family, who committed so many murders in Kansas, all of that family [illegible] still at large. The person arrested in [illegible] recently as the elder Bender, and who was reported, had been satisfactorily identified, proves to be a demented old man by the name of Koch. The county attorney for Labette county, Kansas, publishes a description of the senior Bender, in which the criminal is described as a man having an intelligent countenance and resembling in no wise the vagrants so frequently taken for members of the Bender family. He adds that all of the Benders, notwithstanding their fiendish nature, appear agreeable and pleasant in their manners, and as they are supplied with money, it is not likely that they will be found acting the part of fools or vagrants.

—A wonderful cave has been discovered near Pine Grove, Cal. Three men named Stokes, Jamieson, and Mason explored it for about a mile and a quarter. They found chambers beautifully decorated with stalactites and stalagmites, and a stream of water leaping from the roof into an apparently bottomless pit; also a hot spring emitting sulphurous puffs of steam. In another chamber the walls and rocks were highly magnetic. One of the party who carried a hatchet had it suddenly drawn from him by a magnetic rock near which he passed, and the combined strength of the party was unable to detach it. Another, who had on miners' boots, the soles of which were filled with nails, could walk with difficulty, and happening to step on a portion of the floor unusually magnetic, found himself suddenly affixed thereto and unable to move. He was compelled to leave his boots there.

—In the Roman Catholic Cathedral in Baltimore there are said to be richer treasures than in any other church in the country. Jewelled ciboriums, gold and silver chalices—all solid—patenas and monstrances, elaborate chasubles, [illegible] copes, dalmatiques, rochets, stoles, [illegible] ples, benediction veils, and other ecclesiastical vestments are all carefully preserved in its tabernacle and sacristies. Some of the ornaments are relics of the past. Among others, the gilded crozier (episcopal crook) used by Archbishop Carroll eighty five years ago occupies a conspicuous place, as also the rich mitres worn by himself and departed successors on the days of their enthronement. Even the cathedral vaults are shrines of treasures, as besides the burial caskets, silver ornaments of the burial caskets, which repose the remains of archbishops, there are archiepiscopal [illegible] each during his government [illegible]

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - MAY 29, 1874.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The air is literally alive, so to speak, with potato bugs on the wing.

—"Belmont" will be ready for summer visitors on and after Monday next.

—The next District Court is to have a veteran grand juror in the person of Mr. Patterson.

—A 32½ inch salmon, weighing ten pounds, was caught in the Conemaugh, near Johnstown, a few days ago.

—A petrified chestnut was picked up in a field not far from town, a few days ago, and is now be seen at this office.

—Jno. B. Dougherty walked sixteen miles and caught sixteen trout, aggregating eighty-seven inches, yesterday.

—Three or four Minersville youngsters were poisoned by eating dock root the other day, and one of them came near dying.

—Mr. E. J. Mills caught a seventeen inch trout the other day, but don't tell where. dam or Mills' dam—take your choice.

—Large catfish and several of them have the rule rather than the exception fishermen during the past week or so. came in under the exception.

—A lad named Waddell was recently attacked by a ferocious dog in Rostraver township, Westmoreland county, and terribly on the arms, shoulders and back.

—Ex-Treasurer Cox hooked eight dozen of from out the limpid waters of Ben's on Monday last, and then went home hooked his wife's dress. No arrests.

—A man, name not given, while engaged peeling bark in Black Log Valley, Huntingdon county, on Monday last, was seriously, if not fatally injured by a tree falling on

—At Spruce Creek, Huntingdon county, days ago, a man named Samuel Ma was run over by a heavily-laden and one of his legs had to be amputated.

—A fine fresh milch cow belonging to Geo. man, Esq., stuck fast in a marshy near this place, not long since, and found a day or two after was starved death.

—Joseph Bardine, Esq., late of Loretto has removed with his family to Union, Huntingdon county. We the 'Squire an abundance of good luck new position.

—A young lady named Flanagan was badly burned, on Satuaday evening last, by fire communicated to her clothing from a burning brush heap in the garden attached to her parents' residence.

—The contest for assignee of the estate of Cunningham, bankrupt, resulted, on last in the selection of ex-Sheriff A. Blair of this place, but whether the appointment will "stick" remains seen.

—Samuel Beighley, the Westmoreland murderer whose conviction we noticed in our last issue, was on Monday of week sentenced to be hanged. For the time since his arrest the prisoner gave to tears.

—Don't forget to pay the printer during coming term of court, and above all, forget that after July 20th $2.25 will required on all subscriptions that have running from the beginning of the volume.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* of this week very trots out a big rooster in honor Grant's nuptials, but makes the of placing it at the beginning instead the conclusion of its account of the wedding ceremonies.

—Mr. John Wherley is about to commence manufacture of brick on a couple of of land owned by him and situated on is known as the clay pike, about one from this borough. We wish John abundant success in his new venture.

—An Altoona painter, named Emanuel nger was precipitated the distance of twenty-five feet by the giving way of a scaffold upon which he was at work, on Wednesday afternoon, but fortunately, even miraculously, escaped without injury.

—David Farner, one of the escaped prisoners from our jail, was captured at the residence of his uncle, Mr. Christian Horner, in Conemaugh township, and is now $800 bail for his appearance at the term of the District Court. Dixon is at large.

—In the United States District Court, at burgh, on Tuesday, the case of Owen Cunningham, bankrupt, of this place, was up, when exceptions to the appointment of John A. Blair as assignee were presented, and the matter was placed on the argument list.

—A family named Martin, with an "i" beautiful, have just moved into the palatial halls recently erected on the apex of a ten foot pole by Burgess Kinkead, at residence on Julian street, and now occupy one of the most gorgeous mansions extant that can be found anywhere.

—Four prisoners escaped from the Altoona lock-up on Tuesday night last by excavating a hole through the wall, but three were subsequently captured, one of however, managed] to break away the officer. The other two were sent Hollidaysburg jail for safe keeping.

—Our young friend, Gilbert F. Little, is a lecture before the Independent Temperance and Reading Room Association of Chest township, on Saturday evening next week. Subject, "The power of of intemperance and its direful effects on the human family." We wish him deliverance.

—"Hon. H. A. McPike" was the superscription on the wrapper of a newspaper (the Democratic weekly of Philadelphia,) by us yesterday, and so much has vanity been tickled thereby that we deigned to notice, much less any of the common herd of humanity its reception. "How we apples"

—We invite the attention of our readers to of R. L. Johnston, Esq., addressed editor of the Johnstown *Voice and Echo,* will be found in another column. It explains itself and places Mr. Johnston where every person here knew he a benevolent and high-minded man, Mr. Campbell does not seem to recognize that fact.

—Walking on the the railroad track has fatal to "one more unfortunate."— it was an unknown German, who killed by the fast freight west at Sang four miles below Johnstown, on evening last. His head was ground The remains were taken in by Poor Director Bloch and interred expense of the county.

—A young girl named Mollie Haggerty, under the sobriquet of "Tree was arrested in Altoona the other and after spending one night in the received a very wholesome lecture the Mayor on the career of vice she was and was then discharged upon the that she would return to her home county and sin no more.

—Station, Westmoreland county, recently been visited by two destructive conflagrations—one, on Friday night, destroying the variety store of Miss Kate and the other, on Saturday afternoon, wiping out of existence the Depot occupied by J. F. Cullen and owned Thomas Herrod. Loss by first fire $800— covered by insurance—and by last one with no insurance.

—On Saturday evening last, says the Johnstown *Tribune,* a little daughter of D. Esq., aged about five years, at the entrance leading to her office, on Franklin street, when a ten or twelve years of age came and removed the hat and frock of the and coolly walked off with them. one who was thus so uncermoniously despoiled of her clothing followed the as Levergood's tannery, on Bedford street, where she stopped, and a citizen that street found her and brought to her father's office. It is likely girl who stole the clothing will be

—We trust there will be a very general attendance of the members of the Democratic County Committee at the meeting which has been called by the Chairman, Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., to convene at the Court House on *next Monday week.* The meeting of the Committee is an important one to the interests and success of the party in this county, and ought, therefore, bring together a large number of its members. A full list of the members of the Committee was published by us last week.

—While Mr. G. F. Little was putting one of his classes through its daily course of diagraming on the blackboard, at the school house over which he presides in Chest township not many days ago, he espied what he supposed to be a black stick lying on the stay above the blackboard, but on investigation found it to be, to his great surprise, a blacksnake of no mean dimensions. Mr. L., on making the discovery, considered for a moment what course to pursue and then suddenly seizing his unwelcome visitor by the tail, he dashed the reptile to the platform on which he was standing with such force as to knock the life completely out of it, much to the relief of himself and pupils.

—It has been intimated in a certain quarter in this place that the escape of Dixon and Farner from the jail of this county was "a set up job" between Sheriff Baumer and his deputy, Mr. Chas. O'Donnell. It is true the Sheriff and his deputy were both necessarily absent on business on the day the escapade was made, but that the escape of the prisoners was connived at or even dreamed of by the Sheriff or his deputy, or by Mrs. Baumer, the estimable wife of the Sheriff, is false and without the shadow of truth.—Their escape was a mere matter of accident, and no decent man will hold the Sheriff responsible. The same thing is of frequent occurrence in other jails in the State without wrong being imputed to the officer in charge. Farner has already been captured, and although Sheriff Baumer has been untiring in his efforts to arrest Dixon, and has used all diligence and energy and expended his money in that direction, he has, up to this time (Thursday noon), been unsuccessful.

—A young man named Maurice Cooney died at Gallitzin on Friday last, aged 27 years, and was interred in the Catholic cemetery at Summitville on Sunday following. His funeral was attended in full regalia by some 93 members of the St. John's Society, Altoona, and by St. Patrick's Society, Gallitzin, numbering upwards of one hundred, also in full regalia, forming altogether, when taken in connection with the large body of citizens who likewise participated, the largest and most imposing funeral cortege that has ever been witnessed in that section. Mr. Cooney was of course a member of both the associations named, and was one of the founders of the latter. He was a most exemplary and much esteemed young gentleman, and this well-deserved tribute to his memory was not only worthy of the deceased, but was highly creditable to all concerned. He leaves a young wife to mourn his early demise after little more than one year of wedded felicity. May he rest in peace.

—The beautiful ceremony of crowning the statue of the Blessed Virgin was performed at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, by several of the boys of Mt. Gallitzin Seminary, each of whom presented a boquet and recited a stanza culled from the language of flowers, and addressed to the Holy Mother of God, in the following order: 1st Angel, Paul Adams; 2d Angel, Frank Reilly; Rose, Dominic Ihmsen; Lilly, L. Springer Cunningham; Violet, Bennie Pomeroy; Mignonette, Harry Glonninger; Tulip, Fred. Ihmsen; Forget-me-not, Teddie Maloney; Myrtle, Matt. Adams; Honeysuckle, Eddie Rennert; Heliotrope, Jesse Crostwaite; Flower of Bethlehem, Robert Rennert; Lilly of the Vale, Albert Williams; Jasmine, Albert Williams, Crown Bearer, Willie Cunningham; Address to St. Joseph, Harry Mellon. This month being specially dedicated to the Virgin Mary, nothing more appropriate for the occasion than this truly poetical custom could well be conceived of.

—Up to the present writing nothing has been done toward a general decoration of soldiers' graves in this vicinity. All, however, are not to be neglected, as Father Christy, who won high honors for bravery and devotion to the cause of suffering humanity as an army chaplain during the late rebellion, has determined, so far as the graves in the Catholic cemetery here of five soldiers of the recent civil war and one of the Mexican campaign are concerned, that the beautiful custom, so much in consonance with the teachings of the Catholic Church, shall be duly observed on to-morrow, and for that purpose has appointed Misses Maud Kittell, Mary Lewis, Ellen O'Neill, Rose Johnston and Mary Blair a committee on decoration. The ceremonies will consist of a High Mass at 7 o'clock, a. m., for the repose of the souls of all deceased Catholic soldiers, after which a procession will be formed and move to the cemetery, where prayers for the dead will be recited and the *De Profundis* sang, the graves being previously bedecked with flowers, flags and other emblems of respect. P. S. Since the above was put in type, we learn that a meeting will be held in the Court House this (Thursday) evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of making arrangements for the decoration of the graves of all the deceased soldiers interred in the several cemeteries in this vicinity. All should attend the meeting.

OBITUARY.—Mr. Thomas M. Jones died at his residence in the East Ward of this Borough, on last Friday evening, aged about 72 years. Mr. Jones was a native of Wales and settled here in 1832. In 1834 he formed a partnership with Mr. Alexander Yenner in the woolen manufacturing business, and from that time until Mr. J.'s death these gentlemen have held business relations with each other, although for the past two or three years the latter has probably been an employe merely of the present firm of T. M. Jones & Sons. Mr. Jones was a most excellent citizen, an exemplary Christian and an honest, upright man. He died full of years and full of honors, and his loss is universally regretted in this community. His funeral on Sunday afternoon was never excelled as to the number in attendance by any like demonstration ever witnessed in this place, some estimates placing the participants at from twelve to fifteen hundred.

The wife of the venerable Peter Kaylor, of Kaylor's Station, on the Ebensburg and Cresson Rail Road, died on Monday last. She was a sister of Michael Levy, Esq., of Loretto, who died some years ago. We did not learn her age, but have always understood that she was only a few years younger than her husband, who stated to us last fall that he was then 84 years old. Mr. Kaylor was one of the first settlers in Allegheny township, having come to what was then a wilderness in this county from Maryland a few years after the distinguished Dr. Gallitzin built his log church in Loretto, in 1799. We hope his days in the land may yet be many and peaceful.

F. P. Tierney, Esq., of Altoona, furnishes a local print of that place with a statement that all the gentlemen who have filled the office of Sheriff of Cambria county for thirty-six years past are still living. This is slightly incorrect, although all who have served in that capacity for thirty-one years are still above ground. Their names, and the years during which they served, are as follows: From 1848 to 1846, James Murray, now residing in Ebensburg; 1846 to 1849, Jesse Patterson, Johnstown; 1849 to 1852, John Brawley, Hollidaysburg; 1852 to 1855, Augustus Durbin, Munster; 1855 to 1858, John Roberts, Franklin Borough; 1858 to 1861, R. P. Linton, Ebensburg; 1861 to 1864, John Buck, Carrolltown; 1864 to 1867, James Myers, Ebensburg; 1867 to 1870, John A. Blair, Ebensburg; 1870 to 1873, W. B. Bonaker, Johnstown; and last fall Herman Baumer, the present Sheriff, was elected.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

F. P. Tierney, Esq., of Altoona, and the local editor of the Johnstown *Tribune* are both at fault to a certain extent. Robert P. Linton was elected Sheriff of this county in October, 1831, and was re-elected in October, 1837. He was also re-elected for the *third* term in 1858. Sheriff Linton *is still living* and is the popular proprietor, together with his son, of the "Mountain House," in this place. If the statement had been that Robert P. Linton was *one* of the living Sheriffs of this county, and that all the Sheriffs since 1843, including him, were still living, it would, with that correction, correspond with the fact.

ABRAM KOPELIN, ESQ.—Preceding the funeral of the above named gentleman on Thursday, 21st inst., the following appropriate proceedings took place at a meeting of the members of the Bar of Cambria county and of the District Court, which we copy from the Johnstown *Tribune* of said date:

At two o'clock this afternoon all that was mortal of Abram Kopelin was consigned to the grave in Sandy Vale cemetery, a large concourse of sorrowing relatives and citizens accompanying the corpse to its final resting place.

By previous arrangement the members of the bar of this county, and Hon. John Dean, President Judge of this judicial district, met at the office of D. McLaughlin, Esq., for the purpose of taking appropriate action touching the departure of the deceased. On motion of Cyrus Elder, Esq., Judge Dean was selected as Chairman of the meeting, and C. W. Easly appointed Secretary.

In a few appropriate remarks the President alluded to the past life of the deceased from the time he first became acquainted with him, and paid a glowing tribute to his memory, both as a legal practioner and a private citizen. At the conclusion of his remarks a committee, consisting of Messrs. R. L. Johnston, Geo. M. Reade, W. H. Rose, Cyrus Elder, and D. McLaughlin was appointed to draft resolutions suitable to the sad occasion which called the meeting together. Pending their adoption Mr. Johnston and Mr. Reade alluded in feeling terms to their professional and social relations with deceased, paying to his memory a meed of praise that was eminently fitting to be made. At the conclusion of their remarks the following resolutions were offered and adopted:

The members of the Bar of Cambria County, in meeting assembled for the purpose of taking action touching the demise of Abram Kopelin, report the subjoined resolutions:

Resolved, That we deplore the stroke of Divine Providence, which has deprived the profession of an able and learned advocate, and a genial and manly companion, a wife and family of their stay and support, and this community of one of its most eminent citizens.

Resolved, That we shall wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be formally entered on the minutes of the District Court of Cambria County, and of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be prepared by the Secretary, and that a committee of three be appointed by the Chair to convey the same to the widow and family of our deceased brother.

The desire of the family of deceased was that the members of the bar of this county, including the presiding officer of the bench, should act as pall-bearers, and the following gentlemen were accordingly selected to perform this duty: Hon. John Dean, Messrs. Johnston, Rose, McLaughlin, Fisher, Reade, Elder, Tierney, Sechler, Barnes, Oatman, Easly, Zimmerman, Kerr, Brown, Lake, Young, and Stutzman.

At 2 o'clock the sad cortege moved from the late residence of deceased, and proceeded to Sandy Vale, his remains were there interred to await the resurrection. In peace may he rest.

DISEASES OF THE BLOOD.—"The Blood is the Life." When this source is corrupted, the painful and sorrow-producing effects are visible in many shapes. The multifarious forms in which it manifests itself would form subjects upon which I might write volumes. But as all the varied forms of disease which depend upon bad blood are cured or best treated, by such medicines as take up from this fluid and excrete from the system the noxious elements, it is not of practical importance that I should describe each. For instance, medical authors describe about fifty varieties of skin disease, but as they all require for their cure very similar treatment it is of no practical utility to know just what name to apply to a certain form of skin disease, so you know how best to cure it. Then again I might go on and describe various kinds of scrofulous sores, fever sores, white swellings, enlarged glands, and ulcers of varying appearance; might describe how virulent poison may show itself in various forms of eruptions, ulcers, sore throat, bony tumors, etc.; but as all these varying appearing manifestations of bad blood are cured by a uniform means, I deem such a course unnecessary. Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the great fountain of life, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution, will all return to us. For this purpose Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets are pre-eminently the articles needed. They are warranted to cure Tetter, Salt Rheum, Sore Head, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose Rash or Erysipelas, Ring-Worms, Pimples, Blotches, Spots, Eruptions, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Rough Skin, Scurf, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Fever Sores, White Swellings, Tumors, Old Sores or Swellings, Affections of the Skin, Throat and Bones, and Ulcers of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Lungs.

EBENSBURG.—A "bird of passage" who of late has been furnishing sketches "on the wing" to the Altoona *Tribune* over the *nom-de-plume* of "J. S. S.," which might but probably don't stand for "Jerusalem Sky-Scraper," gives the impressions formed by him of a few of the men and institutions of this place while recently perched for a very brief period on the mountain top. He says:

A flying business trip to Ebensburg, one cold day last week, gave me but little time to look around. After partaking of a splendid dinner at the Crawford Houes, kept by John Fitzharris, Esq., one of the self-made men of the age, I proceeded to "Belmont," the favorite summer resort, which will be opened for the reception of guests about June 1st. It is situated in the borough of Ebensburg, convenient to churches, schools, post office, telegraph office, &c. The place presents a handsome appearance, and those who wish to know more about it can find out by addressing T. W. Shoemaker.

I didn't need any law and wasn't hunting for it, but I fell into the law office of F. A. Shoemaker and W. H. Sechler, the latter gentleman District Attorney. They were full of business, but I didn't want any of it, so I left, first making the discovery that they were a brace of as clever gentlemen as I have found in my travels. I called at the store and mill of A. A. Barker & Son. These gentlemen are extensive manufacturers of pine and hemlock lumber, shooks, shingles, etc. The store is well filled with everything, and managed by very clever men.

PROBABLY the most curious pair of shears in the world is one used by Wanamaker & Brown, the great clothing merchants of Philadelphia, in cutting out pantaloons. A dozen thicknesses of cloth are thrust under a blade which works up and down like a jig saw; a man guides their movements, a boy turns a crank; and, presto! while you look, half a dozen pairs of pantaloons are cut ready for the basters. This process saves time, labor, and consequently money; all of which enures to the advantage of the customer.

FREE OF CHARGE.—Dr. Morris' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Horehound combines all the medicinal virtues of those articles which long experience has proved to possess the most efficient qualities for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Coughs and Colds are speedily relieved by it and in Croup it acts like magic. Call at R. J. Lloyd's Drug Store and obtain a sample bottle *free of charge,* or a regular size for $1; or at P. M. Woieslagle & Son's Store, Wilmore. J. R. MORRIS, 113 North 2d St. Phila. [3-13.-1y.]

PLANTS.—Messrs. Davis & Sheridan offer everything desirable in plants for flower and vegetable gardens, among the latter of which may be mentioned tomato, cabbage, cauliflower, celery and egg plants, etc., etc. Green House on Vine street, Johnstown, Pa. Plants from the above firm are sold in this place by S. H. Davis at Green House prices. Give him a call and see for yourselves.

THE MAGIC INKSTAND.—The ink made by this wonderful invention never fades nor turns pale, but remains a brilliant, glossy black. By the addition of pure water it makes enough to last a lifetime. Nothing so valuable has appeared in this country. Sold at two (2) dollars at all stationers or by mail from R. C. ROOT, ANTHONY & Co., New York.

THE Johnstown *Democrat* is our authority (if indeed an authority can be said to be required on a subject so patent to all) for saying that Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton st., Johnstown, is rammed, jammed and crammed with a huge, elegant and exceedingly cheap stock of spring and summer wearing apparal for gents, youths and little boys.

WE ARE CONFIDENT that no case of cough, cold, hoarseness, influenza can withstand the counter irritant and tonic properties of Dr. Wishart's Pine Tree Cordial. It can be had of all druggists and storekeepers.

Local Correspondence.

WASHINGTON TWP., May 27, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—The weather has been favorable of late for farmers to get their crops in, and as the soil is in good condition, the greatest number of them will finish their Spring labors this week.

While speaking of farming it might not be amiss to say that Mr. Thomas Powers is the champion plowist, as far as heard from, having recently turned the soil to the tune of five and a half acres in the space of one and a half days with a single team. If any one can beat this lot him be heard from.

Notwithstanding the late arrival of Spring and the stringency of monetary affairs, a great many young folk in this vicinity are embarking on the sea of matrimony. There were united in wedlock yesterday, at the Catholic church, Wilmore, by Rev. H. McHugh, Mr. James Hagan and Miss Catherine Fick, both of this township. May their's be a long and happy voyage down the stream of life.

I hear the names of quite a number of aspiring candidates for the office of Prothonotary of this county, among the latest being that of Mr. Wm. McGough, of this township. Mr. McGough has been a steadfast and life-long Democrat and is fully competent to fulfill the requirements of the office, and being from the sturdy old Democratic township of Washington, which is always good for a large majority, his claims should not be slightingly overlooked.

On Friday last a coal miner named John McQuillon, employed in one of the mines of Dysart &Co., had one of his legs broken, occasioned by a quantity of coal falling on him while at work in the mine.

St. Peter's Benevolent Society, of Hemlock, this township, will visit Summitville in a body, in full regalia, on Thursday of next week, being the feast of Corpus Christi, and will have a grand procession and parade on that occasion.

Our mutual friend "Local" sojourned for a short time among his friends in this locality. He looks as hale, hearty and well fed as a Congressman.

The attendance at the debate was unusually large on last Saturday night. The subject discussed was, "Which is the most in fault for the evil consequences that arise from intemperance, the person who drinks the liquor or the one who sells it?" After the question had been well and fully discussed, in a manner highly creditable to the speakers on both sides, the decision was given against the liquor dealer. T. J. Brawley and J. A. Itel being empowered to select a question for next night, reported the following: "By which do we gain the most information, traveling or reading?"

The Websterians are still progressing in their literary attainments. The Washington Township Echo is still in a flourishing condition and is greatly appreciated and highly useful to the society.

I fear I have already trespassed and must close. Yours, &c., LIBERAL.

JACKSON TWP., May 26, 1874.

DEAR FREEMAN—Why, oh! why is it that Jackson must remain behind on the egg question? Why, I say, can't our hens lay great big, queer looking eggs—wonderfully shaped eggs—that would make its eggs-ample worthy the imitation of all localities. Oh! how eagerly we search every nook and corner—how we perr into every hidden and suspicious looking place—for that egg! With what glorious anticipations we hunt through the barn, throwing barrels and boxes topsy-turvy and searching all in vain for those wonderful eggs! We even look upwards, for isn't there the hay-mow? True, it is high and difficult to reach, but our ambition is great and our will is strong. Fame prompts us while we think of a paragraph in the paper about another wonderful egg found, and we innocently smile with unselfish pleasure. We mount the ladder with great eggs-pectations (not Dickins'), we reach the mow and begin our search. Our hopes are high as we peep into every nook and corner. "Yes, there is the nest *at last!*" we exclaim in anticipation of triumph. But alas for our fallen hopes, only two eggs are found and they of proper size and shape! With drooping spirits and a melancholy phiz we turn to retrace our steps, but misfortune has weakened our nerves and missing the ladder we tumble ten feet and come down with a vengeance, scratching our face, bruising our arm and producing a bump on our head that would puzzle the most renowned phrenologists. We pick ourself up and at once discover that the two eggs we had in our pocket have no juice in them. Sadly we wend our way back to the house, thinking it is not all gold that is yellow, especially when we turn a mournful gaze upon our besmirched clothing. We remember when five years ago we saw an egg broken which contained a rightly shaped snake, six inches in length, but that is long since a thing of the past and does not meet our ambition now. Alas! where is our ambition now? Verily, it runneth low; nevertheless we close with the hope that Jackson may yet realize its fondest eggs-pectations, and ere long rank with those localities in Bedford, Clearfield and other counties which have already been so bountifully blessed in that way.

Respectfully, but disconsolately yours, TOMMY TOPPER.

EBENSBURG, May 26, 1874.

MR. JAMES F. CAMPBELL, Editor *Voice and Echo:*

Dear Sir—I have just seen an item in your paper in reference to myself in connection with the four unfortunate men who were killed at the recent accident near Cresson. The Penna. R. R. Co. did *not* buy nor pay for the coffins provided on that occasion, as it was neither its legal or moral duty to do so. I ordered the coffins on my own responsibility, and *paid for them.*

I regret to appear in print "in a matter so sacred as this," and have been far from "making personal capital out of the good deeds of others," not having authorized any publication on the subject; and I would not now refer to your article, even though it places me in an unworthy attitude, were it not to do justice to others. Therefore it is that I state the simple fact, that the elegant coffins, generously furnished at reduced rates by John Sharbaugh, Esq., were afterwards paid for to me by the *families of the unfortunate men,* and, as a consequence, none of the bereaved ones are indebted to me in any way, much less are they the debtors of the Pa. R. R. Co. What I did was done from the merest impulse of humanity, and for that I claim no praise and certainly deserve no censure.

Being fully aware that you are *high-minded* and *impartial* in the conduct of your paper, I think I may safely ask you to expose "those who claim to know," who have exposed you and did injustice to me.

As your article was not seen by me until too late for your paper this week, I hand it to the FREEMAN, trusting you will exercise your innate love of justice by giving it a place in your next issue. R. L. JOHNSTON.

[ORIGINAL.]

HOW BEAUTIFUL!

When God by his own wise decree,
Formed the earth, the sky and the sea—
The sun to give us light by day
And drive from us dull thoughts away;

The stars all to their places hie—
Bright gems in a pale blue sky.
Oh! that our deeds on earth might be
Like stars, to shine o'er earth and sea.

For while we sit and wond'ring gaze,
We soon forget those weary days;
Entranced with all the beauties there,
We think of Heaven, bright and fair.

All, all is beautiful and grand,
And govern'd by a mighty hand;
While nature's works are grand and true,
I love its beauties to pursue.

The moon sends forth her misty light
To cheer the earth at dead of night
And ne'er forgets to gleam and shine
On hill and dale, on tree and vine.

All these are beautiful and good,
Because they emanate from God;
And if we love Him, serve Him, too,
We all his glory yet may view.

LEVINIA H. BURKHART.

[ORIGINAL.]

IN MEMORIAM.

Sister, so beautiful, good, and so kind,
Thy home is above,
In the mansions of love,
Where you went when your life you resigned.

Sadly we're missing thee, sister, to-night,
When mem'ry brings near
The fond days you were here
With a face and a smile ever bright.

Laughing and singing, with joy in your heart,
And never a fear
That your death was so near
To teach us how sad 'twas to part.

Vain, we know, wishing life was not o'er,
But hope that when death
Comes to rob us of breath
We will meet thee to part never more.

H. E. C.

GUESS or no guess, it is true none the less, that at the cheap clothing store of the two brothers Hess, which can easily be found while bobbing around the Main street of Johnstown, the finest array, the largest display of clothing can be seen any day by all going that way, either up street or down.

NOTICE.—Having loaned the following described property to Charles Dishart, of Carroll township, all persons are hereby cautioned against interfering with the same in any manner whatsoever: 2 mares and 1 sucking colt, 2 cows, 2 calves, 4 head hogs, 1 two-horse wagon, 1 spring wagon, 1 sled, 1 plough, 1 shovel plow, 1 harrow, 1 mower and reaper, 3 sets heavy harness, 1 set buggy harness, lot of log chains, 1 cook] stove] and pipe, 1 table, six chairs, 1 sink, 1 mantel clock, 1 corner cupboard, 1 sewing machine, 2 beds and bedding, 1 stand, 1 rocking chair and all other articles in house of said Charles Dishart. EMANUEL DISHART.
Carroll Twp., May 22, 1874.-3t.



LAST CHANCE
FOR
AN EASY FORTUNE!

FIFTH AND LAST GIFT CONCERT
IN AID OF THE
PUBLIC LIBRARY of KENTUCKY
JULY 31st, 1874.

LIST OF GIFTS:

One Grand Cash Gift		$250,000
One Grand Cash Gift		100,000
One Grand Cash Gift		75,000
One Grand Cash Gift		50,000
One Grand Cash Gift		25,000
5 Cash Gifts,	$20,000 each	100,000
10 Cash Gifts,	14,000 each	140,000
15 Cash Gifts,	10,000 each	150,000
20 Cash Gifts,	5,000 each	100,000
25 Cash Gifts,	4,000 each	100,000
30 Cash Gifts,	3,000 each	90,000
50 Cash Gifts,	2,000 each	100,000
100 Cash Gifts,	1,000 each	100,000
240 Cash Gifts,	500 each	120,000
500 Cash Gifts,	100 each	50,000
19,000 Cash Gifts,	50 each	950,000

Grand Total 20,000 Gifts, all cash $2,500,000

PRICE OF TICKETS:

Whole Tickets	$ 50 00
Halves	25 00
Tenths, or each Coupon	5 00
11 Whole Tickets for	500 00
22 1-2 Tickets for	1,000 00

For Tickets or informaoion, Address THO. E. BRAMLETTE, Agent and Manager, Public Library Building, Louisville, Ky., or THOS. H. HAYS & CO., Eastern Agents, May 29-4t 609 Broadway, New York.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following applications for License have been filed in the Prothonotary's Office and will be presented at the ensuing term of Court, which convenes in Ebensburg on MONDAY, the 1ST DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1874:

TAVERN.

Chest Springs Borough—John Litzinger, S. A. McGough.
Chest Township—Thomas Ott, George Crook.
Croyle Township—Andrew Adams, Jos. S. Paul, Frank Kurtz, Michael Gates.
Carrolltown Borough—Andrew H. Haug, Paul Ellwanger, Lawrence Schroth.
Carroll Township—Joseph Yahner.
Clearfield Twp.—Harry Marlett, John Swires, James F. McMullin.
Ebensburg Borough—John Fitzharris, Michael Latterner, West Ward; Linton & Son, East Ward.
Gallitzin Borough—M. McMorris, John Woods, W. D. Macomber.
Gallitzin Township—Matthew Dignum, Margaret Cane.
Summitville Bor.—Christian Reich, Wm. Linton, John E. Boland.
Susquehanna Twp.—Peter W. Helfrick, Luke A. Platt.
Wilmore Borough—George Wenderoth, Valentine Maltzie, Joseph Horner.
Washington Township—Geo. W. Mullin, Christopher Robine, Jacob S. Kiel.

EATING HOUSE.

Carrolltown Bor.—Julius Stich, Heary Blum.
Loretto Bor.—Florien Bengele, Francis X. Haid.
Summitville Borough—George J. Swaderer.
Wilmore Borough—John Schroth, P. F. Kirby.
Gallitzin Borough—M. F. Kelly.
Washington Township—Mark B. McLaughlin, John P. Parrish.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1874.-4t.

SEE! BEHOLD!!

PRESIDENT GRANT'S opposition to inflation does not of course prevent

JOHN F. BARNES,
OF THE
PENNSYLVANIA CLOTHING HOUSE, JOHNSTOWN,

From inflating his immense stock of Clothing, which now embraces the finest assortment of Men's Youth's and Boy's Clothing, as well as Hats, Caps, Shirts and Furnishing Goods to be found in any Clothing Store in the State. Below please find reduced price list of a few articles embraced in his stock:

Men's Cottonade Suits, only	$ 5 00
Men's Cassimere Suits, only	8 00
Men's Fine Black Suits, only	14 00
Men's Fine Diagonal Suits, only	16 00
Men's Linen Suits, only	3 00

Boys' Suits from $3 upwards.

Having bought goods very low I am enabled to sell the same for cash at prices that will readily astonish everybody. Call early and see for yourselves. Remember the place,

NO. 91 FRANKLIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Directly opposite the Post Office.
Johnstown, May 15, 1874-6t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale on the premises, on **Saturday, May 30th, 1874,** at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, of which Charles Helfrich died seized, to wit: That LOT GROUND south-east corner of Maple avenue and Second street, in the Borough of Woodvale, fronting 50 feet on Maple avenue and running back along Second street 144 feet to an alley, having thereon erected two DWELLING HOUSES and a STORE ROOM.
TERMS—One-half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale and the remainder in one year, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage of the purchaser.
JOHN COX,
May 9, 1874. Adm'r of Chas. Helfrich, dec'd.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of DAVID YOUNGKEN, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of White township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOHN H. FISKE,
White Twp., May 22, 1874-3t. Adm'r.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!—Notice is hereby given that the following Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 3d day of June, A. D. 1874, to wit:

1. The final account of Michael H. Rager, administrator of Peter Rager, late of Jackson township, deceased.
2. The first and final account of Henry C. Kickpatrick, administrator of Jacob W. Stuby, late of Carroll township, deceased.
3. The account of Bridget Eager, administratrix of Veronica Reilly, late of Washington township, deceased.
4. The first and final account of Evan E. Evans, guardian of Marshall W., Annie E., Seward W., Dayton, Margaret and Hugh J. M. Jones, minor children of Hugh Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased.
5. The final account of Philip Schettig, guardian of Joseph A., Catharine and Philip J. Yahner, minor children of Michael Yahner, dec'd.
6. The second account of Catharine Gallagher, administratrix of Francis Gallagher, late of Millville borough, deceased.
7. The account of Peter M. Garvey, guardian of Mary A. Meehan, a minor child of Robert Meehan, late of Millville borough, deceased.
8. The account of D. McLaughlin, administrator of Rev. Peter Brown, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
9. The account of John P. Linton, guardian of George W., Kate K., James M., Herry T., William J. and Charles F. Walters, minor children of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
10. The first account of F. X. Haid, executor of Joseph Lentz, late of Allegheny township, deceased.
11. The third account of Stephen Sutzman, administrator of Lewis Cobaugh, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
12. The first and partial account of Susan Connelly (late Susan Riley), administratrix of William Riley, late of Prospect borough, dec'd.
13. The second and final account of William Kittell, administrator of Hugh Jones, late of Cambria township, deceased.
14. The second and final account of E. J. Mills and Rees S. Lloyd, administrators of Stephen Lloyd, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
15. The fourth account of Wm. H. Sechler, administrator of James M. Riffell, late of Summitville borough, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Pa., May 4, 1874.

STATEMENT OF AUDITORS' SETTLEMENT with the Road Supervisors of White Township for 1873:

GILES STEPHENS, Supervisor—DR.

To amount of taxes on duplicate	$717 61	
To amount of his order	167 99	$885 60
CR.		
By amo't of exonerations allowed	$ 3 97	
By amount of bill for services	215 00	
By amount of taxes worked on roads	656 64	
Commission for collecting $145.03 at 5 per cent	7 25	
Amount of order of J. S. Gaisher	2 74	$885 60

MICHAEL MYERS, Supervisor—DR.

To amount of taxes on duplicate	$858 83	
To amount of his order	132 13	$988 06
CR.		
By amount exonerations allowed	4 06	
By amount of bill for services	142 00	
By commission for collecting $167.32 at 5 per cent	8 37	
By amount of taxes worked on roads	833 62	$988 06

We the undersigned, Auditors of White Township, report that we have examined the foregoing statement of White Township for road purposes, and certify the same to be correct.
Witness our hand this the 2d day of May A. D. 1874.
SEBASTIAN KLOKE, S. W. TURNER, } Auditors.
Attest—G. A. GATES, Clerk. [5-22-3t]

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.
Estate of OTTO HELLE, deceased.
Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Washington township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
MARGARET HELLE, Administratrix.
Washington Twp., May 8, 1874.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of JOHN J. WARNER, dec'd.
Having been appointed Administrator of the estate of said decedent, late of St. Lawrence, Chest township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. CHRISTOPHER WARNER,
Chest Twp., May 1, 1874.-6t. Adm'r.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of HENRY BUCK, late of Carroll township, dec'd, having been granted to the subscriber by the Register of Cambria county, the customary notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate, and those having claims against the same will present them duly probated for settlement.
ANDREW STRITTMATTER,
Carroll Twp., May 1, 1874.-6t. Executor.

NOTICE.—I hereby give notice that I have this day purchased from E. C. Mann all his household and kitchen furniture, consisting of tables, bedsteads, bedding, stoves, clocks, dishes, queensware, etc. Also, lumber, unfinished washing machines, and machinery for same, which I have left with him during my pleasure. JOHN H. DOUGLASS.
Clearfield Twp., May 16, 1874.-22-3t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary have been granted to me on the estate of EDWARD GLASS, Esq., late of Ebensburg borough, deceased. Those owing said estate will please make payment, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them, properly proven, for settlement.
R. L. JOHNSTON, Executor.
Ebensburg, May 8, 1874.-6t.

J. GALLITZIN LAKE,
Attorney-at-Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

NEW ADVERTIS[illegible]

WISHART'S
PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL
Nature's Great Remedy
FOR ALL
THROAT AND LUNG DISEASES!!

It is the vital principle of the Pine Tree, obtained by a peculiar process in the distillation of the tar, by which its highest medicinal properties are retained. Tar even in its crude state has been recommended by eminent physicians of *every school.* It is confidently offered to the afflicted for the following simple reasons:

1. IT CURES,—*not by abruptly stopping the cough*—but by dissolving the phlegm and *assisting nature to* throw off the unhealthy matter causing the irritation. In cases of *seated* CONSUMPTION it both prolongs and renders less burdensome the life of the afflicted sufferer.
2. Its healing principle acts upon the irritated surface of the lungs, *penetrating to each diseased part,* relieving pain, and *subduing inflammation.*
3. IT PURIFIES AND ENRICHES THE BLOOD. Positively curing all humors, from the common PIMPLE or ERUPTION to the severest cases of Scrofula. Thousands of affidavits could be produced from those who have felt the beneficial effects of PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL in the various diseases arising from IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD.
4. *It invigorates the digestive organs and restores the appetite.*

All who have known or tried Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's remedies require no references from us, but the names of thousands cured by them can be given to any one who doubts our statement. Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Great *American Dyspepsia Pills* and WORM SUGAR DROPS have never been equalled. For sale by all Druggists and Storekeepers, and at

Dr. L. Q. C. WISHART'S Office,
No. 232 N. Second St., Philad'a

3 SCHOOL TEACHERS WANTED in each county for the Spring and Summer. $150 per month. Send for circular giving full particulars. ZEIGLER & McCURDY, Phila'da, Pa.

FLOWERS.

G. L. ALLEN offers his surplus stock of

CHOICE MIXED GLADIOLAS

at wholesale for $3 per 100, $20 per 1,000. Sent by express on receipt of price. Send for catalogue. Address J. P. ALLEN, Queens, N. Y.

THE LAST NEW BOOK OUT.

The subject is all important, yet a puzzling one. It replenishes the Government Treasury and impoverishes the people; makes the rich poor and the poor rich; makes fools of wise men; exhausts the wisdom of legislation; makes men run mad and women feel sad. The crusade has begun! on to victory. Men or women wanted to canvass every town. Address HENRY HOWE, Chicago, Ill.

FLORENCE

The Long-Contested Suit of the FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE CO. against the Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, and Grover & Baker Companies, involving over $250,000 *Is finally decided by the Supreme Court of the United States* in favor of the FLORENCE, which alone has *Broken the Monopoly of High Prices.*

THE NEW FLORENCE

Is the ONLY machine that sews backward and forward, or to right and left. Simplest—Cheapest—Best. SOLD FOR CASH ONLY. SPECIAL TERMS TO CLUBS and DEALERS.
April, 1874. FLORENCE, MASS.

1874 LIGHT RUNNING "DOMESTIC."

This Sewing Machine gives the best satisfaction to the user, is paid for most readily, and is the best of all to sell. If there is no "Domestic" agent in your town, apply to DOMESTIC S. M. CO., N. Y.

LATEST IMPROVED
HORSE POWERS,
GRAIN THRESHING
AND
WOOD SAWING MACHINES,
Manufactured and sold by
A. W. Gray & Sns,
MIDDLETOWN, VT.

Parties who wish to purchase machines that have proved to be superior to all others, will do well to send for circular and descriptive price list, which will be forwarded upon application, free.

BUY J. & P. COATS' BLACK THREAD for your MACHINE.

A LITTLE CONFAB
—ABOUT THE—
Singer Sewing Machine
And Where to Buy It.

COUNTRYMAN—See here, neighbor, can you tell me where I can buy the sewing machine people talk so much about?

CITIZEN OF EBENSBURG—Yes, with pleasure. I presume it is the Singer Sewing Machine that you mean.

C.—Yes, that's the name of it.

C. OF E.—Well, just down there, two doors east of Zahm's store, is the place, and my word for it you will be well pleased with your purchase if you invest in one of those machines. Messrs. BAILEY & TATE, the agents, have now on hand all styles and sizes of these indispensable machines, from the cheapest to the most valuable, and are accommodating gentlemen who will be pleased to show you the ins and outs of their various machines, whether you desire to buy or not. They also keep thread, needles and all the other paraphrenalia of a sewing machine, and are at all times prepared to attend to the repairing of machines in a substantial and satisfactory manner, and at very moderate rates. Don't forget the place—High street, two doors east of Zahm's store, Ebensburg [4-24.-tf.]

LAND for SALE.

I will sell at Private Sale, at a low price,

52 Acres Timber Land,

situated in White township, Cambria county, Pa., the same being part of what is known as the

JEREMIAH MOSHER TRACT,

adjoining lands of Joseph Fry, Miles Davis, Rob't Stewart and John Glasgow.

☞ Parties wishing to purchase will please call on or address JAMES F. MILLIKEN, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

P. S. Any information that will lead to the conviction of any person cutting timber on the above tract will be liberally rewarded. [4-17.-9t.]

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.
☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.
T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 21, 1872.-tf.

JAMES F. MILLIKEN,
Attorney at Law and Real Estate Agent,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION given to the collection of claims in Blair, Cambria, Huntingdon, Bedford, Centre and Clearfield counties.
Parties wishing to purchase, rent, sell or exchange real estate will find it greatly to their advantage to call on or address me.
☞ Correspondence in either English or German solicited. [Sept. 26, 1873.-tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER. WM. H. SECHLER.
SHOEMAKER & SECHLER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
[9-16.] EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA. [tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney at Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'69]

POWER

How Sea Lions Enjoy Life.

Charles Nordhoff, in the April number of *Harpers'*, has this interesting account of the habits of sea lions:

It is an extraordinary, interesting sight to see the marine monsters, many of them bigger than an ox, at play in the surf, and to watch the superb skill with which they know how to control their own motions when a huge wave seizes them and seems likely to dash them in pieces against the rocks. They love to lie in the sun upon the bare and warm rocks; and here they sleep, crowded together, and lying upon each other in inextricable confusion. The bigger the animal, the greater his ambition seems to be to climb to the highest summit; and when a huge, slimy beast has, with infinite squirmings, attained a solitary peak, he does not tire of raising his sharp-pointed, maggot-like head, and complacently looking about him. They are a rough set of brutes—rank bullies, I should say: for I have watched them repeatedly, as a big fellow shouldered his way among his fellows, reared his huge front to intimidate some lesser seal which had secured a favorite spot, and, first with howls, and if these did not suffice, with teeth and main force, expelled the weaker from his lodgment. The smaller sea lions, at least those which have left their mothers, appear to have no rights which any one is bound to respect. They get out of the way with an abject promptness which proves that they live in terror of the stronger members of the community; but they do not give up their places without harsh complaints and piteous groans.

Plastered against the rocks, and with their lithe and apparently boneless shapes conformed to the rude and sharp angles, they are a wonderful, but not a graceful or pleasing sight. At a little distance they look like huge maggots, and their slow, ungainly motions on land do not lessen this resemblance. Swimming in the ocean, at a distance from the land, they are inconspicuous objects, as nothing but the head shows above water, and that only at intervals. But when the vast surf, which breaks in mountain waves against the weather side of the Faralones with a force which would, in a single sweep, dash to pieces the biggest Indiaman—when such a surf, vehemently, and with apparently irresistible might, lifts its tall white head, and with a deadly roar lashes the rocks half-way to their summits—then it is a magnificent sight to see a dozen or half a hundred great sea lions at play in the very midst, and fiercest part of the boiling surge, so completely masters of the situation that they allow themselves to be carried within a foot or two of the rocks, and, at the last and imminent moment, with an adroit twist of their bodies, avoid the shock, and, diving, reappear beyond the breaker.

A Thousand Years.

In 874 the Norwegians made the first European settlement in Iceland. A thousand years have rolled around, and the little colony, having recently received from Denmark a new Constitution by which its independence is guaranteed, proposes to celebrate ten centennials all at once. To give *eclat* to this millennial event, it is proposed in this country to send a gift of books to the National Library of Iceland, which is at the capital city of Reikiavik. Mr. Longfellow and Mr. George W. Curtis, are chiefly the promoters of this very pleasant project, and those who wish to contribute can do so through the American Geographical Society by whom the books will be forwarded. Iceland has 65,000 inhabitants. The capital has 1,500. The people are kind, hospitable, moral, intelligent and poor. They are well versed in the ancient literature of the Northmen, and have a literature of their own. The people are all educated, and every church has a library in which are books and manuscripts. There are 321 churches on the island, and the State Library contains 10,000 volumes. The Icelanders live in the constant presence of danger. Volcanoes are always threatening, and storms and floods desolate the inhabited and cultivated valleys. Famine is always a peril and pestilence has often visited them. These people are represented by all who have traveled in Iceland as remarkable for their hospitality and good nature, and being so far "out in the cold," they merit a kindly treatment from Americans. They are our neighbor colonists, with an American antiquity four times that of ours.

A Dark Fate.

The record of the sufferings of the Christian slaves of Barbary are truly heart-sickening. In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, the reigning Dey of Algiers held no less than thirty thousand slaves of different nationalities. The poor creatures were sold and re-sold in the same way as horses or cattle. Immediately on their landing, they were stripped of their clothes and sold; and then, covered with a few rags and chained, they were set to work, some in the galleys, but the greater part in the country, under a scorching sun—some in tilling the soil, some in cutting wood and making charcoal, some in quarrying, some in sawing marble, some in the port, up to the middle in water, for nine hours a day; and all this under the whip of a brutal overseer. In many instances, as described by the missionaries, their skin peeled off under the broiling sun, and their tongues lolled out from excessive thirst, which they could not leave their work to quench. But their physical sufferings were fully equaled, or rather surpassed, by the pangs of their mental pain and moral degradation. While many endured this protracted martyrdom rather than abandon the faith of Christ, others, in their utterly subdued and broken-down state, embraced Islamism, which immediately procured them some alleviation of the cruel treatment under which they groaned. Driven to desperation, several committed suicide, and numbers died from hardship. A sad life indeed! To them death was a kindly messenger, gladly welcomed.

THE quickest way we know of to make a man believe that there is nothing in the world worth living for, is to excite him into chasing a cat across a yard where two or three clothes-lines are swaying innocently in the evening breeze.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARES,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of **Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay** on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance; Piles, etc.

☞ Price in sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.

☞ This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, *post-paid*, on receipt of six cents, or two post stamps. Also, DR. SILLSBEE'S REMEDY FOR PILES. Send for circular.

Address the Publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Bowery, New York; Post-Office Box 4586.

B. T. Babbitt's

PURE CONCENTRATED POTASH, OR LYE,

Of Double the Strength of any other

SAPONIFYING SUBSTANCE

I have recently perfected a new method of packing my Potash, or Lye, and am now packing it only in Balls, the coating of which will saponify, and does not injure the Soap. It is packed in boxes containing 24 and 48 one lb. Balls, and in no other way. Directions in English and German for making hard and soft soap with this Potash accompany each package.
B. T. BABBITT,
[4-17.-2m.] 64 to 84 Washington St., N. Y.

TEA. AGENTS WANTED.

TEA AGENTS wanted in town and country to sell TEA, or get up club orders, for the largest Tea Company in America. Importers' prices and inducements to Agents. Send for Circular. Address, ROBERT WELLS, 43 Vesey St., N. Y. P. O. Box 1287.

The Christian Union, Henry Ward Beecher, editor, of Oct. 25th last, says: "Parties wishing to get orders for TEA, should write him for a circular."

The New York Weekly Tribune, of Sept. 3d, says: "All 'Granges' should write Rob't Wells for circulars."

The Scythe, of Sept. 20th, says: "Rob't Wells is thoroughly reliable." [4-17.-2m.]

Loretto Marble Works.

PRICES REDUCED!

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS; also, Designs for Scotch Granite Monuments. We desire to invite the attention of the public to our beautiful Designs for Monuments and Tombstones, made of the very best Italian and American Marbles, and which will be furnished at as low rates as similar work can be obtained in Philadelphia or elsewhere. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed, and work shipped to any point at our risk. All orders from a distance will be promptly attended to. Remember that our designs and our work will compare favorably with any in the State. WILKINSON & KELLY.
Loretto, March 13, 1874.-tf.

16 The Oldest Establishment. 16

B. J. Williams, Jr.,

MANUFACTURER OF

VENETIAN BLINDS AND WINDOW SHADES

At low prices. STORE SHADES Made and *Lettered* to order. BLINDS REPAINTED and TRIMMED to look equal to *new*. Plain SHADES of the NEWEST *tints*, with *fringe to match*, hung with *patent self-balance spring fixture*. *Lace Curtains, Lambrequins* of elegant designs, *Gilt and Walnut Cornices, Upholstery Goods, &c.*

16 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.

April 17, 1874.-3m.

WEST STREET HOTEL

Nos. 41, 42, 43 & 44 West St.,

NEW YORK.

A Temperance House,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.

ROOMS 50 and 75 cents per Day. CHARGE very moderate. The best meats and vegetables in the market. BEST BEDS in the City.
[4-17.-6m.] T. B. BABBITT, Proprietor.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Office on High street, nearly opposite Blair's Hotel. Residence in Town Hall, Julian street, where night calls should be made. [4-4.-tf.]

M. J. BUCK, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon.
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Office in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at the residence of JOHN BUCK, Esq. [April 4, 1873.-tf.]

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest, or on time with interest at fair rates.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—TO—

CASH BUYERS

—AT THE—

Ebensburg House-Furnishing STORE.

THE undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS on all goods in his line, consisting of

MOWING and REAPING MACHINES

AND OTHER FARMING IMPLEMENTS;

COOKING, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES

of the most popular designs and of all styles, prices and qualities:

TINWARE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION!

of my own manufacture;

HARDWARE, ALL KIND!

such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Table Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Table and Tea Spoons, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Hammers, Axes, Hatchets, Boring Machines, Augurs, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh-Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax, Bristles, Clothes Washers and Wringers, Patent Churns and Patent Machines generally, Grind-Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Cast Steel Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, Horse Shoes and Nails, Old Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps, &c., &c.;

Harness and Saddlery Ware

of all kind, in great variety;

WOOD and WILLOW WARE

beyond description;

CARBON OIL and OIL LAMPS,

Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.; Silver-Plated Ware, Glassware, &c.

Family Groceries,

such as Teas, Coffee, Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Fish, Crackers, Rice, Pearl Barley, &c.

Tobacco and Cigars.

Paint, Varnish, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Stove, Dusting, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed-Cords, Manilla Ropes, and many other articles, at the *lowest rates for cash.*

HOUSE SPOUTING

made, painted and put up as cheap as possible, FOR CASH. ☞ A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware by wholesale.
GEORGE HUNTLEY.
Ebensburg, July 25, 1873.-tf.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves

of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

G. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street,
Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG

BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.

Cigars and Tobaccos,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS.

JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker

THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

A CARD.

EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY

AS interested parties have been reporting in the northern part of this county that our rates for manufacturing Woolen Goods, &c., are much higher than they really are we deem it necessary for our own protection and for the information of the public to publish the following

LIST OF PRICES.

Blankets	$3.50 per pair.
Flannels	30 and 35 cts. per yard.
Cassimeres	50 cts. per yard.
Satinetts	50 cts. per yard.
Carding and Spinning	20 cts. per lb.
Carding	7 " "

T. M. JONES & SONS,
July 18, 1873.-tf. Ebensburg Woolen Factory.

Portage NAIL WORKS,

Duncansville, Blair Co., Pa.

NAILS.

THE above Works, being again operated by the undersigned, offers to the trade a full supply of their justly celebrated NAILS at lowest prices.
JOHN MUSSELMAN.
Duncansville, March 13, 1874.-3m.

A BALKY HORSE.—There are two ways of managing a balky horse. My companion knew one of them and I the other. His method is to sit quietly in the wagon, and at short intervals throw a small pebble at the horse. The theory is that these repeated sudden annoyances will operate on a horse's mind, and he will try to escape them by going on. The spectators supplied my friend with pebbles, and he pelted the horse with measured gentleness. Probably the horse understood this method, for he did not notice the attack at all. My plan was to speak gently to the horse, requesting him to go, and then to follow the refusal by one sudden, sharp cut with the lash; to wait a moment and then repeat the operation. The dread of the coming lash after the gentle word will start any horse. I tried this and with success. The horse backed us into the ditch, and would probably have backed himself into the wagon if I had continued. When the animal was at length ready to go, Davie took him by the bridal, ran by his side, coaxed him into a gallop, and then, leaping in behind, lashed him into a run, which had little respite for ten miles, up hill and down. Remonstrance on behalf of the horse was in vain, and it was only on the return home that this specimen Cape Breton driver began to reflect how he could erase the welts from the horse's back before his father saw them.

PRESERVATION OF TIMBER.—Various receipts for this purpose have at different times been given, such as saturating the wood with metalic salts, coating with linseed oil and charcoal, charring, &c. When carefully applied to timber that has previously been properly prepared, these plans answer very well; but in the hands of ordinary builders, farmers, and householders, they fail in nine cases out of ten, the objects to which they are chiefly applied being posts sunk in the ground. To such objects the old system of charring is frequently applied but does not always prove effective, especially where the wood is saturated with sap. It has been found, however, that if posts be slightly charred on the surface, and then coated with hot coal-tar, they will not decay for many years. The tar must be hot, and applied to the freshly charred hot timber, otherwise it will not penetrate the pores, and failure will be the result. Merely charring a stick of wood, or painting it with coal-tar, will not preserve it; but when the two are combined, as we have directed, posts seem to last indefinitely.

HOME MARKETS FOR FARMERS.—The South Bend (Ind.) *Tribune* devotes thirteen columns of a late issue to a review of the trade, manufactures, business, and growth of that city for the year 1873. There are 2,500 workmen employed in the various manufactories there, and during the past year they produced nearly $5,000,000 worth of manufactured articles. There were 361 buildings erected in the city during the year, and, notwithstanding the panic, the utmost activity has continued in nearly all branches of trade. South Bend early began encouraging and fostering manufactures, and the wisdom of her policy is more apparent every day. A ready home market has been furnished for most of the minor products of the farms of the surrounding country, saving the expense, loss, and damage of transportation, and an impetus has been given to all kinds of trades that redounds to the advantage of the people of that entire section. The city now has about 11,000 population, and is in every respect one of the most beautiful and prosperous towns in the North-west.

HIGH FEEDING AND GOOD BUTTER.—At a recent exhibition of the Chester County Agricultural Society, Pennsylvania, Isaac Acker received the first prize on butter, who being called on for his mode of management, remarked as follows: He feeds ten quarts of corn meal and bran to each cow per day, with hay; does not think that corn fodder makes good butter. The temperature of the cream at churning was fifty-seven degrees and was churned from twelve to twenty minutes; uses six ounces of salt and three ounces of white sugar to twenty pounds of butter; used an Embree butter worker, with a sponge and cloth, and did not wash the butter with water. Mr. Acker believes that the essentials to make the dairy business pay are good cows, well fed and well taken care of, good and convenient dairy houses and appliances, and then produce a good article and sell it at a high price. One year ago his cows averaged 230 pounds each.

DISTANCE BETWEEN TREES IN PLANTATIONS.—Standard apples, 30 feet apart each way. In poor soils, 25 feet may be enough.

Standard pears and cherries, 25 feet apart each way. Cherries will do at 18 feet, and the dwarf growing sorts, Dukes and Morellos, even at 16 feet.

Standard plums, peaches, apricots and nectarines, 16 to 18 feet apart each way.

Quinces, 10 to 12 feet apart each way.

Pyramidal apples, cherries, pears and plums, 10 to 12 feet apart each way. The greater distance is better where land is not scarce.

Dwarf apples (bushes), 6 feet apart.

Currants, gooseberries and raspberries, 3 to 4 feet apart.

Blackberries, 6 to 7 feet apart.

TO KEEP AIR FROM FERMENTING LIQUORS.—The *Journal of Chemistry* says that a tin tube made like a siphon, driven into the vent of a barrel of wine or cider, and the other end inserted into a vial of water, will prevent the air from entering the barrel, while the gas escapes through the water. Make the barrel otherwise tight. When either the cider or wine is done working, the water in the bottle will cease bubbling. It requires no filling up, as there is no loss. To those dealing in liquors this is a piece of information of much practical value.

In reply to the question, "is it wicked to dance?" Henry Ward Beecher says: "It is wicked when it is wicked, and not wicked when it is not wicked. In itself it has no more moral character than walking, wrestling or rowing. Bad company, untimely hours, evil dances may make the exercise evil; good company, wholesome hours and the home influences may make it a very great benefit."

NEW STORE Building, 113 and 115 Clinton St., JOHNSTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN.

Having purchased largely for cash, and many of our goods having been bought since the Panic, we are able to offer

EXTRA BARGAINS!

AND OUR CUSTOMERS SHALL HAVE THE BENEFIT.

We will sell at prices to make the money of our patrons go as far as possible.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

ALPACAS

AND

Waterproofs.

COME AND SEE THE GOODS AND JUDGE FOR YOURSEVES!

Goods bought before the Panic are

MARKED Down

TO SUIT THE TIMES.

VELVETEENS

AT HALF THE USUAL PRICE.

Wholesale Department

ON SECOND FLOOR.

GOODS AT NEW YORK AND PHIL'A PRICES

—AT—

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

Look at the Prices.

HEAVY BLACK ALPACAS,

NEWLY OPENED,

At 25, 30, 35, 40, 45 and 50 Cts.

ELEGANT WATERPROOFS!

IN ALL NEW COLORS!

Navy Blue, New Green, New Brown,

GOLD MIXED AND GREEN MIXED

WATERPROOFS

At the Reduced Price.

BLACK WATERPROOFS at 75 Cts.

FLANNELS!

RED AND WHITE FLANNEL,
OPERA FLANNEL,
BARRED FLANNEL,
Heavy Gray Twilled Flannel,
Yard Wide Country Flannel,
Rob Roy and Blue Flannels.

FELT SKIRTS from 75c. to $2.

BALMORAL SKIRTS VERY CHEAP.

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

WOOLEN HOSE!

AT LOWEST PRICES, AT

Geis, Foster & Quinn's,

Nos. 113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.........JOHN HANNAN.

M'CLELLAND & CO.,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Fancy and Plain

FURNITURE!

AND CHAIR.

We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

IN SYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS.

Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for

OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!

IN PIECES OR SUITS,

At PRICES Below

Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.

Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,

NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

☞ All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

THE HOLIDAYS ARE OVER!

AS WE ALL KNOW, BUT THE

PRICES

At E. J. MILLS'

CHEAP CASH STORE,

Are not over, but rather under, those of any other dealer in

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Hats and Caps,

Boots, Shoes, Notions,

GROCERIEES, FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, &C.,

In this "Neck o' Timber."

☞ A complete and elegant assortments of new goods now in store will positively be sold at the closest margin. Country produce at the highest market prices taken in exchange for goods. Full satisfaction guaranteed to all buyers. Store on High street, near Centre street.
E. J. MILLS.
Ebensburg, Jan. 16, 1874.-tf.

OLENA!

The best Oil in the world for machinery.
It will not chill.
It will not gum.
It is equal to the best Lard Oil.
If you have any kind of Machinery, ask for OLENA; and if you cannot buy it at home, send for a circular and price list to

PAINE, ABLETT & TRIPP,

OIL MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS

No. 360 Penn Avenue,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

G. W. YEAGER & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Manufacturers of

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE,

AND DEALERS IN

Heating, Parlor and Cooking Stoves,

No. 1402 Eleventh Avenue,

Altoona, Pa.

ROOFING and SPOUTING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly attended to, and polite attention accorded to all, whether they purchase or not.
Altoona, Sept. 5, 1873.-tf.

CRAWFORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

John Fitzharris, - Proprietor.

HAVING leased and refurnished the above well known and popular hotel, the proprietor is now amply prepared to accommodate all who may favor him with their patronage. The best that the market affords will be served at the Table at all seasons, the Bar will be kept constantly supplied with the choicest liquors, and the commodious Stable will be under the charge of a careful and attentive hostler. No effort will be spared to render guests comfortable and well pleased in every particular, and by proper attention to business and a moderate scale of prices the proprietor hopes to win his way to public favor. [May 2, 1873.-tf.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WILL receive money on deposit, discount and collect notes, and attend to all the business usually done by Bankers.
Sept. 20.-tf. JAS. B. ZAHM, Cashier.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

JOHNSTOWN FURNITURE EMPORIUM

WM. P. PATTON,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

—ALL KINDS OF—

CABINET FURNITURE

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Bureaus,	Cane Chairs,
Bedsteads,	Wood Seat Chairs,
Washstands,	Kitchen Furniture,
Sideboards,	Bed Lounges,
Chamber Sets,	Mattresses,
Parlor Sets,	Tete-a-Tetes,
Wardrobes,	Extension Tables,
Book Cases,	Dining Tables,
Lounges,	Cupboards,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,	&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF

SCHOOL AND HALL FURNITURE

made to order in excellent style and at low prices. Cabinet and hairmakers' materials of all kinds for sale. Furniture delivered at any point in Johnstown or at Railroad Station free of extra charge. WM. P. PATTON.
Johnstown, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

1 CLINTON 0 STREET 4

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Parke's Marble Works,

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.



MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-m.* JOHN PARKE.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, AND TELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

COAL! COAL!!—The subscriber is prepared to furnish, in large or small quantities, all qualities of ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS COAL, at lowest market rates. Coal delivered promptly and free of charge for hauling at any point in Ebensburg or vicinity. Orders left at the ZAHM STORE will receive early attention. DANIEL H. ZAHM.
Ebensburg, Sept. 1, 1873.-tf.

MILLINERY & DRESS MAKING.—The attention of the Ladies of Ebensburg and vicinity is directed to the fact that MRS. R. E. JONES has just received an invoice of new and fashionable Millinery Goods, at her rooms in the East Ward, Ebensburg. Wedding Bonnets, Hats, etc., a specialty. Dressmaking promptly and neatly done. The patronage of the ladies is respectfully solicited. [6-1,'71.]

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg.—M. M. O'NEILL & Co., Proprietors. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

SCIENTIFIC.

AMERICAN interests at the Vienna Exhibition, according to the official report of Mr. Charles Francis Adams, Jr., the commissioner from Massachusetts, were not only badly represented by the State and United States officials sent from this country to Vienna for the purpose, but according to Mr. Adams, the character, abilities, and conduct of such appointees, with some honorable exceptions, were a positive shame and disgrace to the United States. As to the alleged scandal relative to certain of our officials, which was at one time so notorious and so much discussed, Mr. Adams expressly disclaims any opinion. He does not, however, hesitate to say that the mismanagement was evident from the first. It was a fact which no investigation was necessary to establish. In general, the exhibition was not in fully competent hands, and the fact that it both financially and otherwise failed to realize the anticipations which had been raised, is attributed by Mr. Adams, in part, to the circumstances that no second class city can hope, in such an exhibition, to compete successfully with London or Paris. As to our officials at Vienna, he says that while there were a few men of culture, well versed in the specialties with which they had to deal, these were rare exceptions to the general rule, and cases were frequent of prize judges whose lack of knowledge, with regard to that of which they were to judge, was equaled only by their ignorance of the language in which the proceedings were carried on. His comments upon this part of his subject are very severe, though probably not in the main unjust. The result could hardly be otherwise in a system such as ours has become, in which men seek places, not places men.

Mr. Adams derives from his experience and observation at Vienna a warning [illegible] relative to our projected exhibition and celebration, viz., that organization and preparation must be begun in time, and care must be had to protect it against the influence of the incompetent and corrupt.

THE ATMOSPHERE.—The air we [illegible] has afforded the subject for interesting investigations to M. Pouchet, a [illegible] member of the French Academy. With [illegible] aeroscope, an instrument of his invention [illegible] which the particles contained in a given volume of air are blown on an adhesive surface, he has found that the air of [illegible] towns contains an infinite variety of [illegible] remains, and particles of things [illegible] use. Vegetable fragments fill the air [illegible] marshes and plains; but in the open [illegible] far from the shore, as well as in the [illegible] mountains, above the cultivated [illegible] zones, particles found in the [illegible] become infinitely rare, and do not [illegible] either fecula, the eggs of infusoria, [illegible] spores of mucedineæ. [illegible] a single cubic centimetre of [illegible] open sea between Sicily and [illegible] midst of the Lutine [illegible] Mount Etna, has never [illegible] with legions of [illegible] have always been [illegible] generation.

GAIN IN WEIGHT BY COMBUSTION.—[illegible] recent lecture before the Franklin Institute, Mr. Theodore D. Rand showed a simple [illegible] satisfactory experiment to demonstrate the increase in weight of burning bodies, caused by their absorption of oxygen. [illegible] ounce of fine turnings of zinc, produced in the spinning of that metal, were wrapped with iron wire and suspended from the arm of a balance. The pan on the other arm having been weighted to counterbalance the zinc, the latter was ignited with a [illegible]. At first the combustion was rapid, [illegible] much oxide escaped in fumes [illegible] zinc end of the balance to rise. [illegible] ever, the combustion became a very [illegible] the absorption of oxygen taking place without fumes. In a minute the beam [illegible] descend and soon very decidedly [illegible] the counterbalance.

The only precaution necessary is [illegible] the zinc moderately but not too [illegible] too loose, it burns too rapidly, if [illegible] pact it will not burn.

THE Unreliability of Fog Signals [illegible] dent from the statements made by Professor Tyndall, in a recent lecture. This [illegible] scientist has been making researches [illegible] varying distances to which sound [illegible] different states of the atmosphere [illegible] distances at which sounds of different [illegible] acter are audible, under the atmospheric conditions. It appears that [illegible] the sound of a gun can be heard [illegible] than that of a fog horn. On other [illegible] horn can be heard at a greater distance [illegible] the gun. It further appears that [illegible] days, when the atmospheric [illegible] the same, as far as can be [illegible] dinary observation, there is a [illegible] variation in the distance from [illegible] which sound can be heard. We [illegible] Professor Tyndall's experiments are [illegible] completed, and it seems certain [illegible] subject is yet very little understood [illegible] ance of the facts promulgated by Professor Tyndall, may have led in past times to damage and much loss of life.

AN Improvement in inside window [illegible] was suggested to us the other day by [illegible] our subscribers. He proposes to place slats in a vertical rather than in a horizontal position. The effect in large churches, etc., is to effectually screen eyes from the direct glare of the [illegible] light, at the same time that the light [illegible] be freely admitted to the room. If [illegible] are made sufficiently wide and adjusted to stand at right angles with the [illegible] room may be well lighted without any [illegible] greeable effect either to the speaker [illegible] the audience. The gentleman referred to states that this experiment has been tried in the church at which he is a regular attendant, and that the result is entirely satisfactory. We regard the suggestion as a good one.

A WESTERN paper speaks of the [illegible] cleaning season as that when [illegible] has her own way about the house, [illegible] "old man" takes his [illegible] the top of the floor barrel, and [illegible] enjoys the Bohemian of the interval [illegible] his bed-room and the front [illegible] season of meditation, [illegible] unimpassioned profanity.